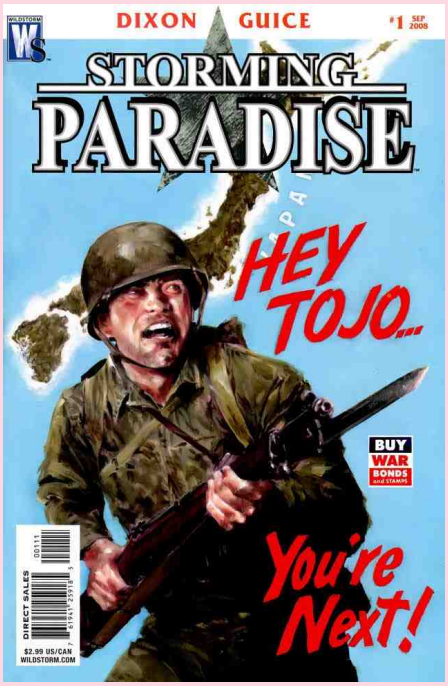
STORMING PARADISE

THE COMPLETE SERIES 2008

CHUCK JONES / BUTCH GUICE

BIBLIOTHECA VIRTUALIS


DIXON GUICE
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STORMING PARADISE
HEY TOJO...
BUY WAR BONDS and STAMPS
You're Next!
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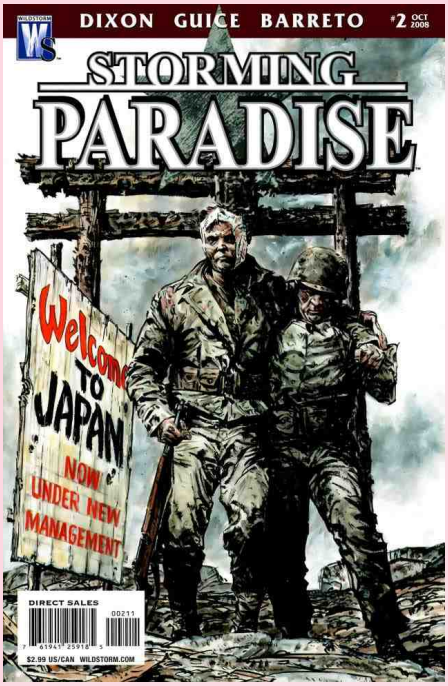
DIXON GUICE BARRETO
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Welcome TO JAPAN
NOW UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT
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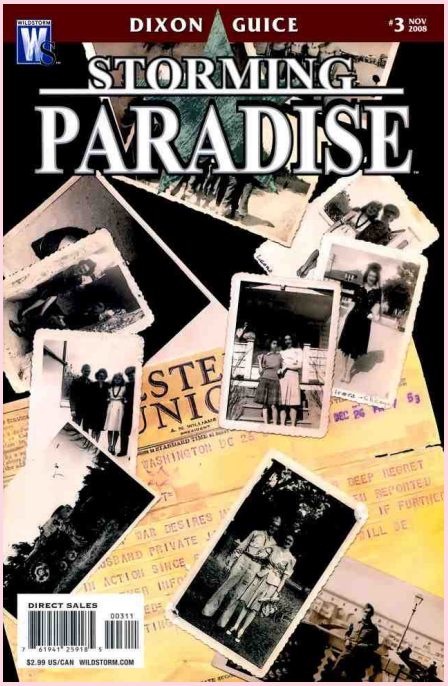
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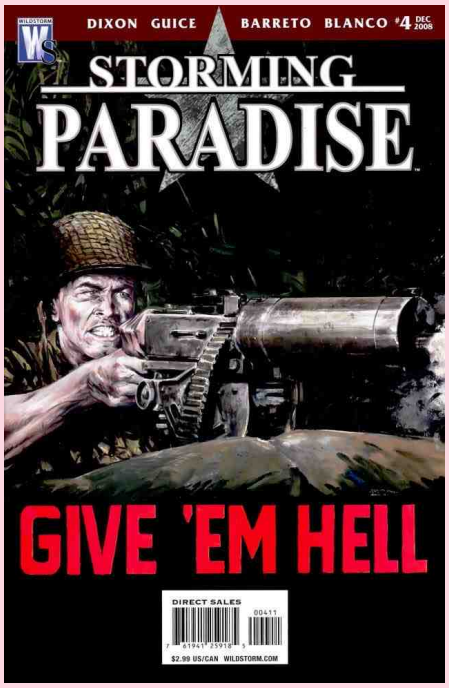
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GIVE 'EM HELL
DIRECT SALES
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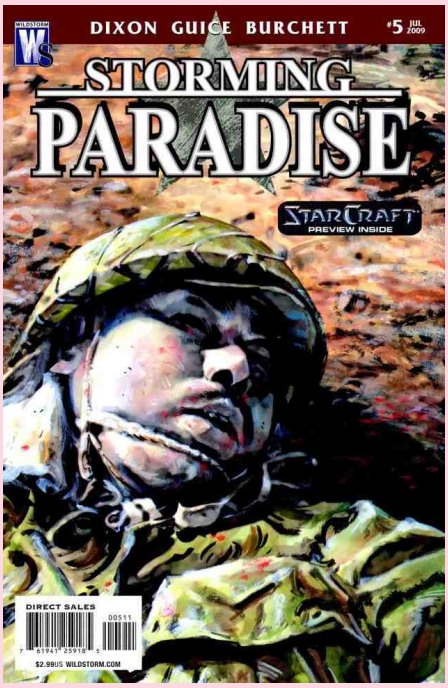
DIXON GUICE BURCHETT
#5 JUL 2009
STORMING PARADISE
STARCRAFT
PREVIEW INSIDE
DIRECT SALES
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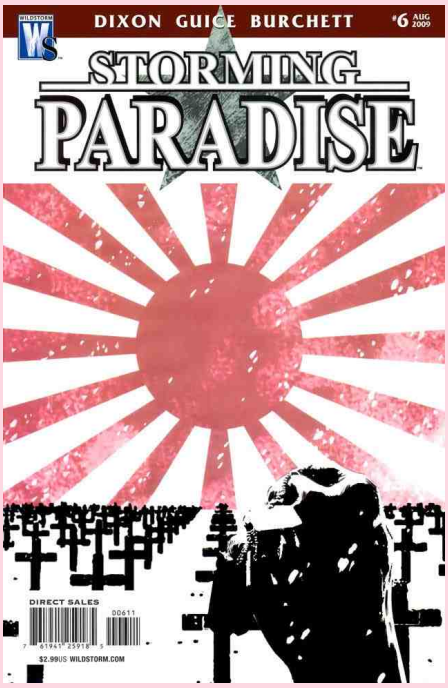
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#6 AUG 2009
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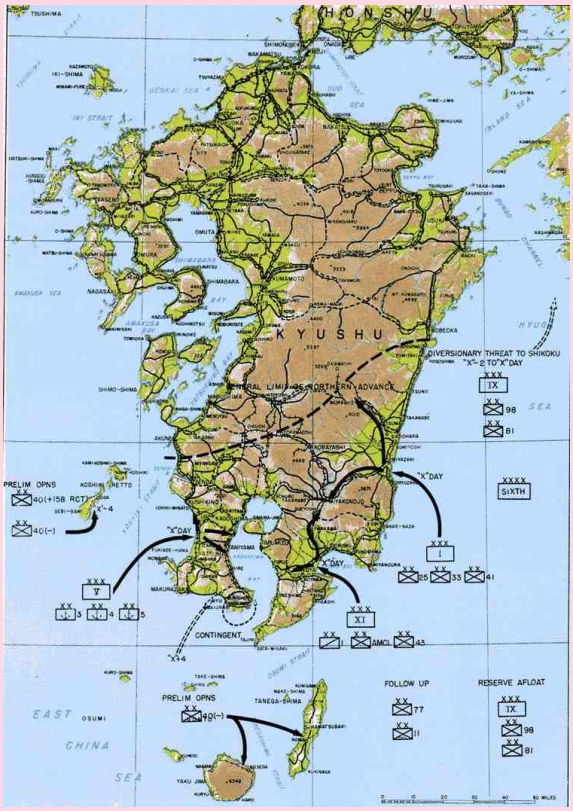
L'histoire qui suit est une uchronie, c'est-à-dire des faits historiques qui n'ont pourtant jamais existé. Néanmoins ce qui est relaté ici est plausible et s'appuie sur des documents qui sont authentiques. Il s'agit en l'occurrence de l'opération Downfall, c'est à dire ni plus ni moins que du plan d'invasion du Japon qui n'a pas eu lieu, bombes atomiques obligent.

Cette opération se divisaient en deux segments, l'opération Olympic, appelée Olympus dans la série, et l'opération Coronet.

Forte de plus de 700.000 hommes Olympic devait commencer le 1er novembre 1945 et consistait à envahir l'île la plus méridionale de l'archipel, Kyūshū. Avec ses 36.000 km², l'île pouvait devenir la base arrière des forces alliées et l'installation d'aérodromes servir de support pour soutenir l'opération Coronet. Celle-ci était prévue pour le 1er mars 1946 avec près de 1,2 million d'hommes et visait l'île principale du pays, Honshu qui, avec ses 227.000 km², abrite Tokyo.



PHASE 1 DE L'OPÉRATION OLYMPIC

Pour la phase initiale d'Olympic, 42 porte-avions, 24 cuirassés et 400 destroyers devaient protéger le débarquement initial de 14 divisions. Par comparaison le débarquement du 6 juin ne concernait que 12 divisions, portées à 39 lors de la bataille de Normandie. 35 plages de débarquement étaient prévues avec pour nom de code des marques automobiles : Austin, Buick, Cadillac, etc.

Bien évidemment le gouvernement japonais ne restait pas les bras croisés et avait préparé le plan Ketsugō et, comme on n'est jamais trop prudent, mobilisait la population entière avec sa campagne « La Mort Glorieuse des 100 millions ».

LYCÉENNES JAPONAISES S'ENTRAINANT AU TIR

Autant dire que les forces alliées s'attendaient à en baver devant un peuple particulièrement fanatisé. Les Américains avaient une assez bonne idée de la chose et n'avaient pas gardé un bon souvenir d'Iwo Jima. Cette poussière d'île de 21 km² nécessita cinq semaines de combats et couta près de 7.500 soldats morts ou disparus. Des 21.000 Japonais qui défendaient l'ile seuls 1.000 survécurent. C'est peu dire

LE PORTE-AVION U.S.S. BUNKER HILL TOUCHÉ PAR UN AVION KAMIKAZE (11 MAI 1945)

IWO JIMA

19 FÉVRIER / 26 MARS 1945

qu'ils se battirent avec acharnement.

Commencée quelque jours plus tard la bataille d'Okinawa, environ 1.300 km², dura encore plus longtemps, près de 3 mois, et couta davantage de vies humaines, plus de 14.000 chez les alliés et près de 100.000 dans les rangs des soldats japonais, sans compter les pertes civiles. Outre les victimes collatérales de combats, bon nombre d'habitants avaient préféré obéir aux ordres des officiers en se suicidant plutôt que de courir la honte d'être prisonniers des « diables blancs ».

Durant cette bataille l'Empire envoya environ 2.000 kamikazes, dont à peu près 10% touchèrent leur cible. En prévision de l'invasion finale 10.000 autres avions étaient prêts dès juillet 1945. L'état-major nippon était parfaitement conscient qu'il ne pouvait gagner la guerre, mais pensait en revanche que rendre le coût humain de l'ennemi à un niveau jamais atteint pouvait le faire fléchir à accepter un armistice. La dureté des combats démontrait que la prise d'Iwo Jima et d'Okinawa n'était que des amuse-bouches par rapport à ce qui attendait les G.I.s.

Les analystes américains s'attendaient à affronter 600.000 soldats dans la seule île de Kyūshū, en fait au moment de la reddition ils étaient 735.000. Les toutes premières estimations de pertes américaines tournaient autour de 270.000 morts et 700.000 blessés. Mais à l'annonce de renforts décryptés par le renseignement américain, les chiffres furent réévalués allant de 500.000 à un million de morts côté alliés, sans compter les blessés.

OKINAWA

1ER AVRIL / 22 JUIN 1945

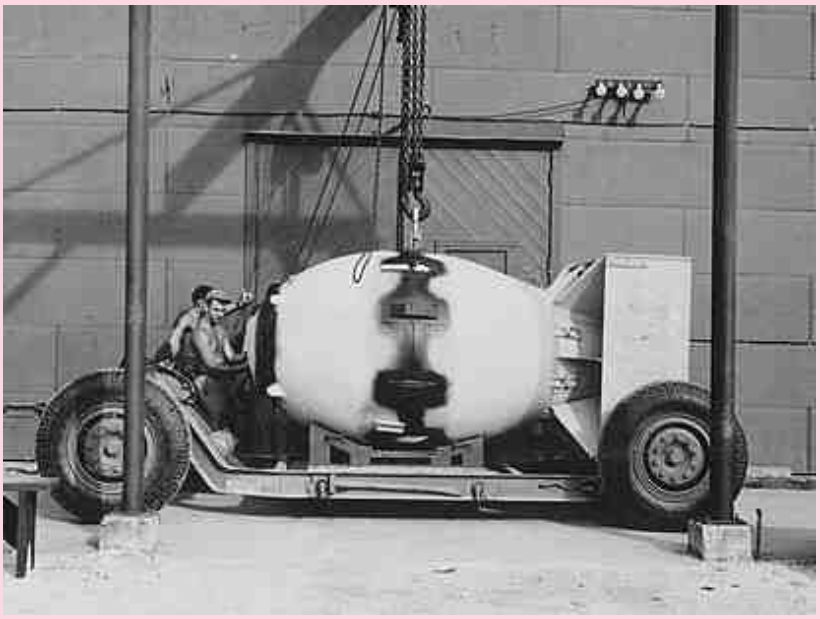
IWO JIMA MARS 1945

L'idée de refaire la bataille de ces petites îles à l'échelle du Japon donnait des sueurs froides à l'état-major américain.

Le 12 avril alors que la bataille d'Okinawa est à peine commencée Franklin Roosevelt meurt d'une hémorragie cérébrale et Harry Truman devient président. C'est seulement ce jour-là qu'il apprend l'existence d'un projet de construction d'une bombe atomique mais c'est le 25 avril qu'il est réellement mis au courant des potentialités de cette arme.

Le 16 juillet 1945 l'essai de la bombe Trinity est couronné de succès et Truman donne son accord pour son utilisation au combat. Toutefois le 26 juillet une demande de reddition sans condition est d'abord envoyée au gouvernement japonais. Le 28 celui-ci déclare « ignorer » la demande. Un long débat a toujours lieu aujourd'hui pour savoir si ce refus avait mal été traduit et si une porte avait été subliminalement été laissée ouverte.

On rejoue ainsi avec plus de 70 ans d'écart la dépêche d'Ems.



LITTLE BOY (À GAUCHE) ET FAT MAN

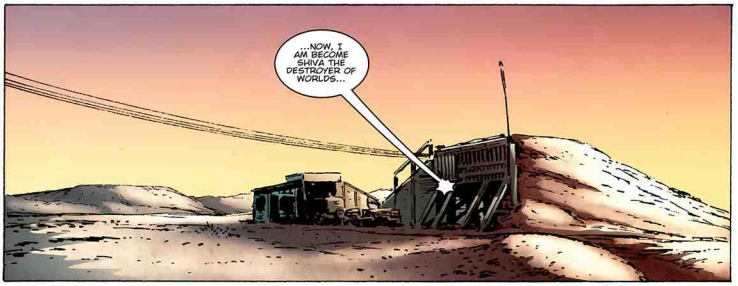
Toujours est-il que Little Boy est largué sur Hiroshima le matin du 6 août. Le soir même le gouvernement américain adresse un nouvel ultimatum réclamant la capitulation du Japon. Cette fois-ci il n'y aura pas de réponse.

Le 8 des tracts sont largués sur le Japon indiquant clairement que la puissance de feu américaine est sans égale et que les Etats-Unis sont prêts à remettre ça. Le 9 août en fin de matinée c'est Fat Man qui explose au-dessus de Nagasaki. Le total des morts des deux bombardements est encore sujet de débat et oscille entre 100 et 250.000.

Le 15 août l'empereur dans une allocution radiodiffusée annonce qu'il accepte la capitulation, le 2 septembre celle-ci est actée sur le navire Missouri. La guerre est finie.

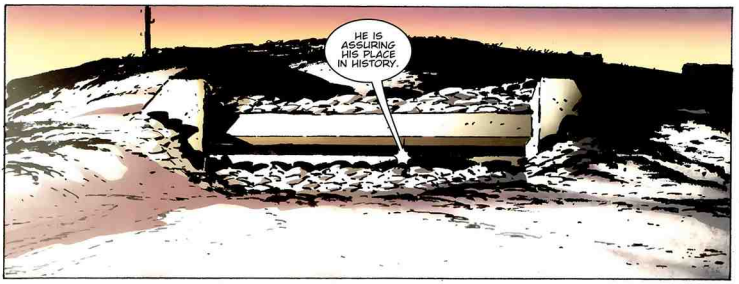
Mais dans le récit que vous allez lire, elle continue car l'essai d'Alamogordo avec Trinity a été un échec. Avec cette histoire alternative vous risquez fort d'être surpris !

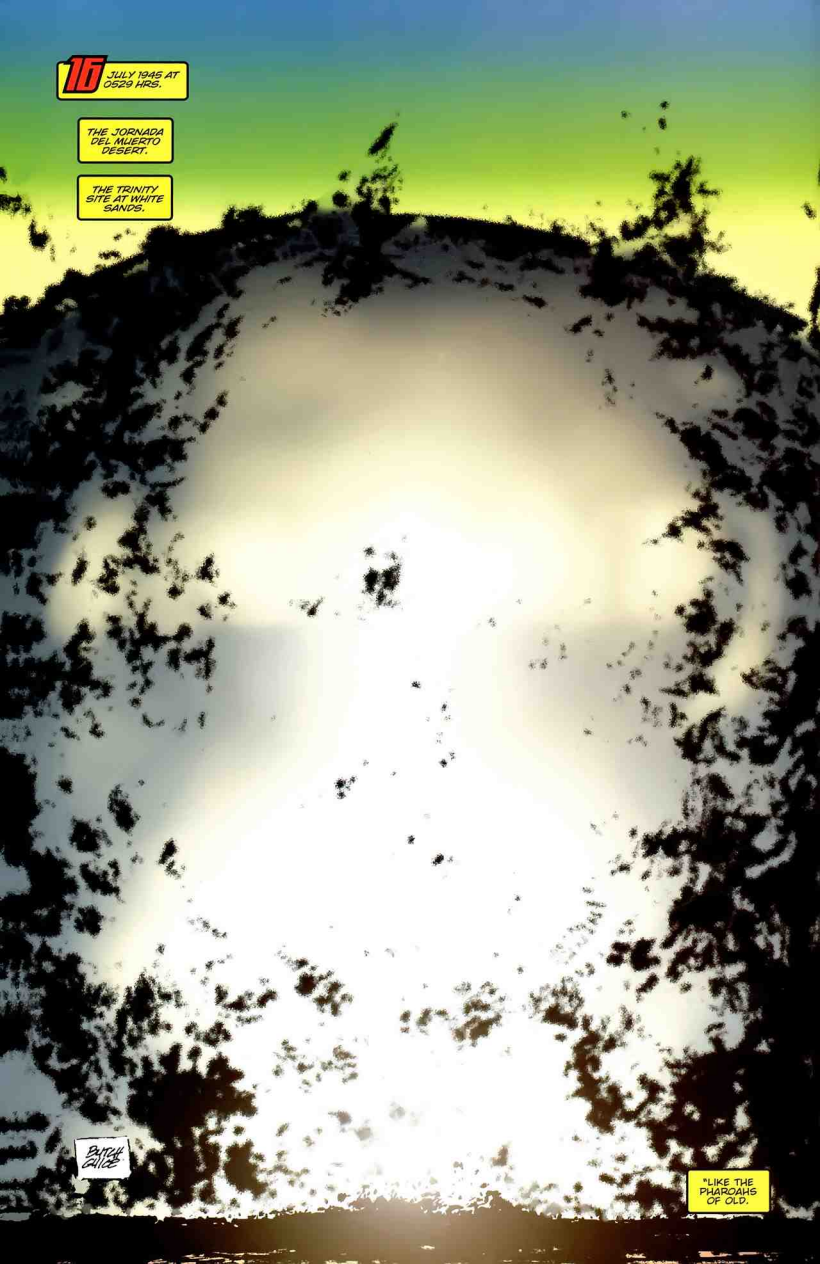
Garches, le 24 avril 2024


...NOW, I AM BECOME SHIVA THE DESTROYER OF WORLDS...

...NOW, I AM BECOME *DEATH*, THE DESTROYER OF WORLDS...
LOOK AT OPPENHEIMER.

...DESTROYER OF WORLDS...
HE'S TALKING TO HIMSELF.
NO, GENERAL GROVES...


HE IS ASSURING HIS PLACE IN HISTORY.


16
JULY 1945 AT 0529 HRS.
THE JORNADA DEL MUERTO DESERT.
THE TRINITY SITE AT WHITE SANDS.
BATCH PALICE
"LIKE THE PHAROAHS OF OLD.

THE BUILDERS OF THE PYRAMIDS WOULD BE KILLED AND BURIED WITH THEIR SECRETS.
ABELSBERG, GERMANY
SITE OF THE TRIPARTITE CONFERENCE.

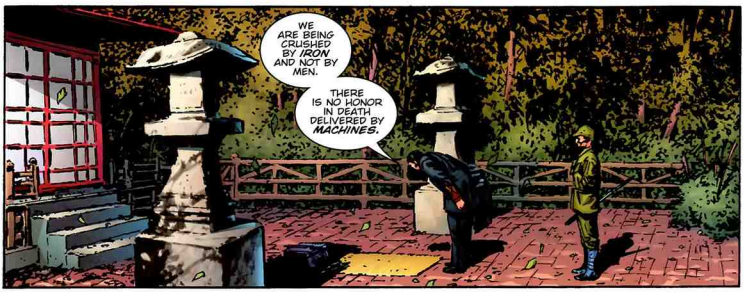
BAD NEWS, MISTER PRESIDENT?
THOSE EGGHEADS IN NEW MEXICO GOT A DECIMAL POINT IN THE WRONG PLACE.
OUR SECRET WEAPON BLEW UP IN THEIR FACES.

GROVES DEAD. FERMI DEAD. OPPENHEIMER DEAD.
THEY CAN'T EVEN GIVE ME AN ESTIMATE ON WHEN THEY'LL START UP AGAIN.

DO WE WAIT?
WE CAN'T, HANK.
WE CAN'T ALLOW THE JAPS A SECOND WIND.

INITIATE OLYMPIC.

121 JULY.
KUMOMOTO PREFECTURE, ISLAND OF KYUSHU.
THERE IS HONOR IN FIGHTING TO DEFEAT.
BUT NOT HERE, TAITO.


WE ARE BEING CRUSHED BY IRON AND NOT BY MEN.
THERE IS NO HONOR IN DEATH DELIVERED BY MACHINES.

I PREFER NOT TO SEE THE END.
I HAVE DONE MY PART IN BRINGING THIS ON. MY FAILURES HAVE DOOMED JAPAN.

WHAT OF ME, GENERAL-SAN?
WHAT ARE YOUR FINAL ORDERS?

DO NOT FOLLOW ME, TAITO.
YOU WILL REMAIN TO FACE WHAT COMES.

PLEASE, GENERAL-SAN!
I ASK THIS ONE LAST FAVOR!

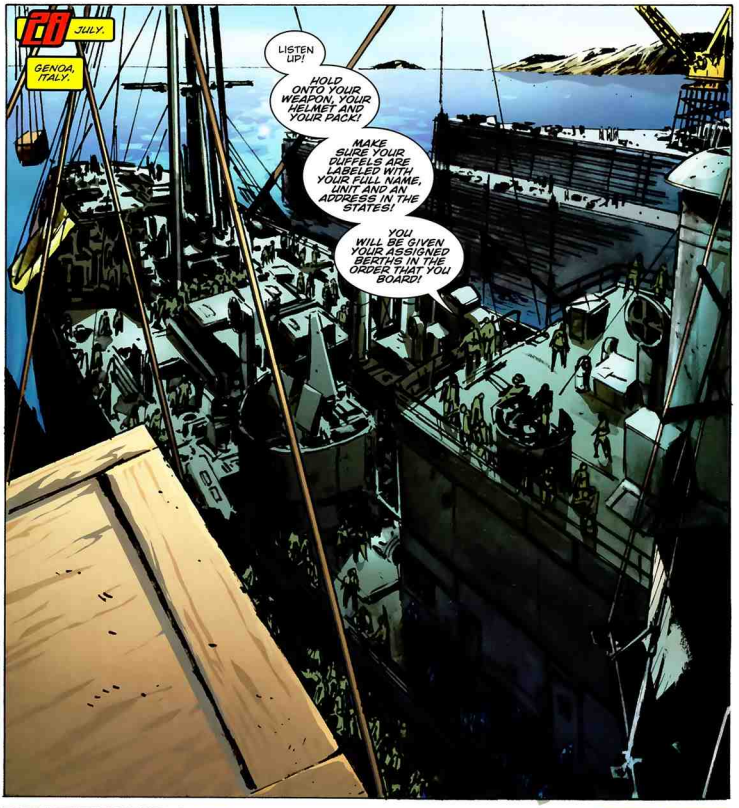
I HAVE GIVEN MY COMMAND.

YES, GENERAL-SAN.

SHHLLRIIIP

I REMAIN.
TWHACK

I REMAIN TO FACE THE MACHINES.


20 JULY.
GENOA, ITALY.
LISTEN UP!
HOLD ONTO YOUR WEAPON, YOUR HELMET AND YOUR PACK!
MAKE SURE YOUR DUFFELS ARE LABELED WITH YOUR FULL NAME, UNIT AND AN ADDRESS IN THE STATES!
YOU WILL BE GIVEN YOUR ASSIGNED BERTHS IN THE ORDER THAT YOU BOARD!

WATCH THAT DUFFEL, HEAR?
GOT SOME SOUVENIRS FOR MY MA IN THERE.
WE'LL TREAT IT WITH KID GLOVES, GENERAL.

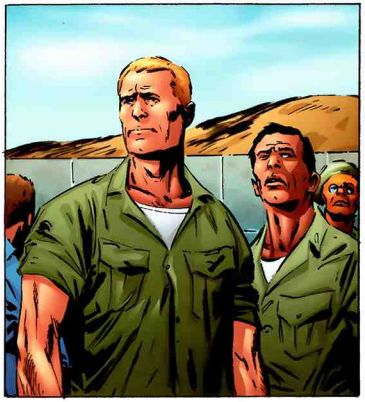
THINK YOU'LL EVER SEE THAT DUFFEL AGAIN, HARV?
WHY NOT? I PUT MY NAME ON IT.
HA!

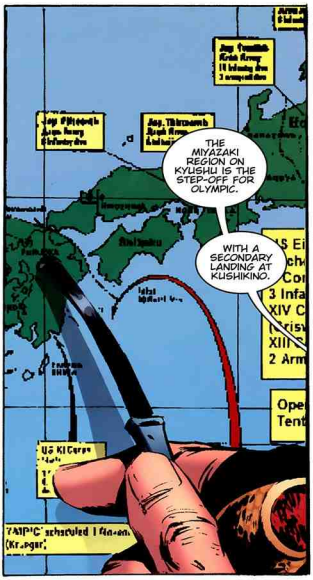
THOSE SWABBIES ARE GONNA HAVE A FIELD DAY WITH OUR GOODS.
RODRIGUEZ IS RIGHT. I GOT SIX BOTTLES OF VINO I KNOW I'M NEVER GONNA SEE AGAIN.

AW, YOU GUYS...
THEM SWABBIES WON'T BOTHER WITH THE LACE TABLECLOTH I GOT FOR MA.
LACE TABLECLOTH?
YOU GET HER SOME DOILIES TOO?

MY MA LIKES DOILIES.
DOWN, BIG FELLA.
STRUCK US FUNNY, IS ALL.

YOU GUYS BETTER SAVE IT FOR THE JAPS.




THE MIYAZAKI REGION ON KYUSHU IS THE STEP-OFF FOR OLYMPIC.
WITH A SECONDARY LANDING AT KUSHIKINO.

JULY.
USS MISSOURI, IN THE LUZON STRAIT.
MIYAZAKI IS A LONG SHORELINE WITH FLAT TERRAIN INLAND.
WE SECURE THE SOUTH TO GIVE THE AIR CORPS THEIR AIRSTRIPS TO STRIKE AT HONSHU.

LEM, YOUR MARINES WILL TAKE THE LEAD AND MY ARMY BOYS WILL DRIVE INLAND ON WAVE TWO.
WE'LL GET YOU YOUR BEACHHEADS, GENERAL.
THIS IS HARD DUTY, GENTLEMEN.

WE'RE LOOKING AT OVER A HUNDRED THOUSAND DEAD BEFORE THIS BLOODY MESS IS OVER.
AND THOSE POOR DAMNED JAPS?
A MILLION OR MORE OF THEM WILL BE REJOINING BUDDHA.
USSR
PACIFIC AREA
MIDWAY ISLANDS
HAWAIIAN ISLANDS
TIBET
BURMA

FOURTH QUARTER AND WE'RE ON THEIR TEN. RIGHT, CHUCK?
I'D SAY THIS WAS A LOT CLOSER TO HALF-TIME, GENERAL.

THE JAPS KNOW THE LANDING IS COMING AT KYUSHU.
AND SURE AS LITTLE APPLES THEY KNOW WE HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL AFTER TYPHOON SEASON.

YOU HAVE A POINT, CHUCK. MAKE IT.
THAT LAND OFF MIYAZAKI IS A FLOOD PLAIN. FLAT AS A PAN.
TANK COUNTRY.

IT'S A BIG AREA OF OPERATION.
YOU'LL NEED THE ARMY'S BEST OPEN COUNTRY ARMOR MAN.
DAMN IT, CHUCK.

DON'T SAY IT, CHUCK!
I DON'T WANT TO HEAR HIS NAME UNTIL I ABSOLUTELY HAVE TO!

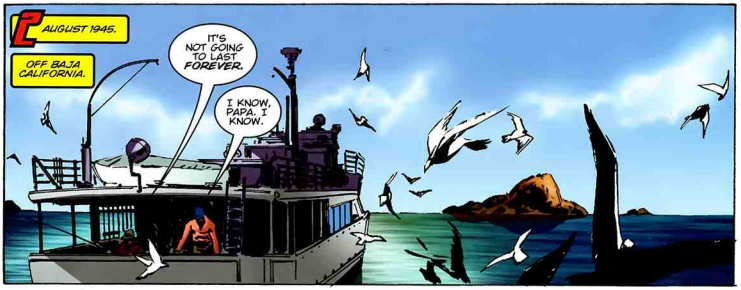
29
JULY.
USS TRANSPORT PRIDE OF BALTIMORE.
SUEZ CANAL.
THEY'RE NOT ALL DAMN SAMURAIS, YOU KNOW...

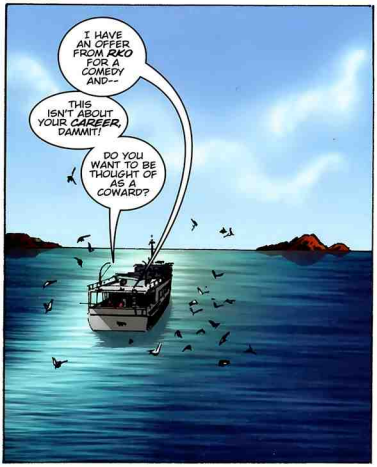
MOST OF THE JAPS ARE PEASANTS. NO BETTER THAN FEUDAL SERFS.
AND THIS TALK ABOUT BUSHIDO IS A LOAD OF CRAP. WHAT THE HELL GOOD IS SUICIDAL COURAGE?

GIVE ME A MAN FIGHTING TO STAY ALIVE OVER ONE WILLING TO DIE ANY DAY OF THE WEEK.
WHAT ABOUT THOSE BANZAI CHARGES, GENERAL PATTON?
HUH.

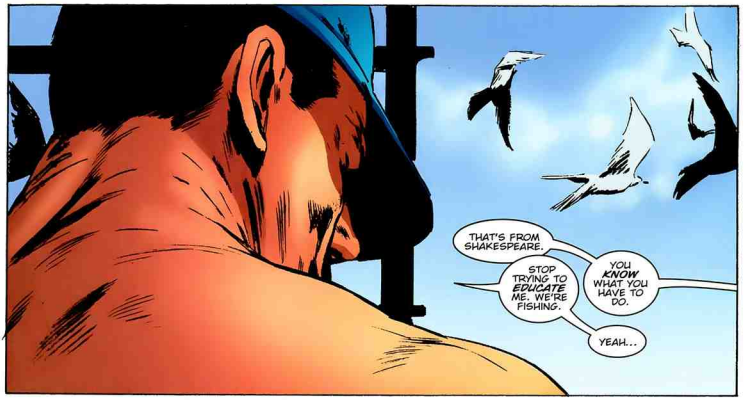
THE ONLY THING I'M WORRIED ABOUT--
--IS HOSING THOSE LITTLE YELLOW BASTARDS OUT OF THE TREADS OF MY TANK.

30 JULY.
THE NAGASAKI PREFECTURE.
"AND THEY BROUGHT YOUNG CHILDREN TO HIM, THAT HE SHOULD TOUCH THEM.
"AND HIS DISCIPLES REBUKED THOSE THAT BROUGHT THEM.
F OMMM
KRUMMPFFF
"BUT WHEN JESUS SAW IT, HE WAS MUCH DISPLEASED.
WHEEEE
"AND SAID UNTO THEM, SUFFER THE LITTLE CHILDREN TO COME UNTO ME.
KARROOMM
"AND FORBID THEM NOT: FOR OF SUCH IS THE KINGDOM OF GOD."


AUGUST 1945.
OFF BAJA CALIFORNIA.
IT'S NOT GOING TO LAST FOREVER.
I KNOW, PAPA. I KNOW.


I HAVE AN OFFER FROM RKO FOR A COMEDY AND--
THIS ISN'T ABOUT YOUR CAREER, DAMMIT!
DO YOU WANT TO BE THOUGHT OF AS A COWARD?

AW, PAPA, YOU KNOW YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE I'D TAKE THAT FROM.
WELL, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO TAKE IT FROM THE WHOLE DAMNED COUNTRY.
WHY HOLD YOUR MANHOOD CHEAP?


THAT'S FROM SHAKESPEARE.
STOP TRYING TO EDUCATE ME. WE'RE FISHING.
YOU KNOW WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO.
YEAH...

AND WHO MUST WE THANK FOR THIS, CHILDREN?*
FATHER DANNY!
YES! FATHER DANNY!

NO. NO.
WE MUST THANK THE LORD. THIS BOUNTY IS HIS TO GRANT US.

AUGUST 1945
NAGASAKI PREFECTURE, JAPAN.
ALL THINGS COME FROM HIM AS ALL THINGS RETURN TO HIM.

ON THE TRUCK!
ALL CHILDREN ARE TO BOARD THE TRUCK.
*TRANSLATED FROM JAPANESE.

WHAT IS THIS ABOUT?
THESE CHILDREN ARE IN MY CARE.
NO LONGER! THEY ARE TO BE TRANSPORTED. IT IS A DIRECTIVE FROM THE EMPEROR HIMSELF.
ALL JAPANESE ARE TO SERVE IN THE DEFENSE OF THE HOMELAND.
THERE ARE NO EXCEPTIONS!
I MUST PROTEST--
WHAK
NO!
NO PROTEST!
FATHER DANNY--?
WATCH OVER THE CHILDREN AS BEST YOU CAN, SISTER.
I WILL PRAY FOR YOU.
AND I WILL PRAY FOR JAPAN.

10 AUGUST.
THE MEDITERRANEAN.
THINK IT'S TRUE?

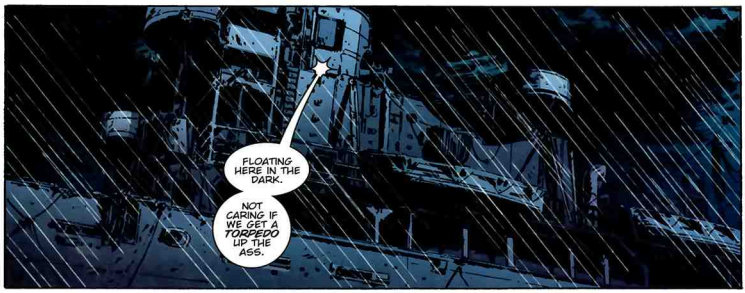
WHAT'S TRUE, HARV?
WHAT THEM SWABBIES IS SAYIN'. THAT WE'RE SHIPPIN' FOR THE PACIFIC.
SCUTTLEBUTT.

THAT'S NAUTICAL TALK FOR BULLSH*T.
WE'RE FOR STATESIDE. WE DONE OUR PART.
MAKES SENSE, I GUESS.

HEY...
DON'T THE SUN SET IN THE WEST?
EVERY DAY ABOUT THIS TIME, BARNSIE.
THEN DON'T THAT MEAN WE'RE HEADIN' EAST?

WHAT'S JAPANESE FOR "BULLSH*T," RODRIGUEZ??

12 AUGUST.
FLEMISH CAP.
NORTH ATLANTIC.
DAMN IT ALL. WHERE ARE THEY?*


FLOATING HERE IN THE DARK.
NOT CARING IF WE GET A TORPEDO UP THE ASS.

THERE, HERR CAPITAN!

HASTE, GENTLEMEN. WE ARE EXPOSED HERE.
MAKE CERTAIN YOU HAVE ALL YOU NEED WITH YOU.
*TRANLATED FROM GERMAN.

THE STORM FRONT

Okay, so where were we last month? Oh yeah, it's the end of the world! We've been steadily building towards this for some time now and all the hints, teases and surprises finally pay off with the WORLD'S END!

While it may be all doom and gloom for our favorite characters, the future's looking bright at WildStorm as we assemble one extraordinary creative team after another to lead the battle through the dark days ahead. And just like the bi-weekly shipping issues leading up to this unbelievable event, our monthly schedule promises to keep everyone on the edge of their seats as we reveal more of this bleak new world.

THE AUTHORITY #1, written by Dan Abnett and Andy Lanning with art by Simon Coleby, picks up the pieces and throws them out the door as the team struggles to find their place in a tomorrow they've always fought to prevent.

The Gen13 gang literally jumps into the thick of things right back where they started, in GEN13 #21 by Scott Beatty and Mike Huddleston. Their youthful optimism still carries them bouncing through the day, end of the world or not.

Rounding out the WildStorm Universe is STORMWATCH: PHD #13 by Ian Edginton and Leandro Fernández. Jackson King is back at the helm as they look to keep the peace and bring hope to those who have none to believe in.

These issues each include a new piece of the bonus story written by the ubiquitous Christos Gage, with rough-and-tumble Trevor Hairsine handling the art duties. Each week, they'll fill in the blanks on Lynch's WORLD'S END journey. Then, starting with WILDCATS #2, Gage and another fan-favorite artist each month will uncover the future of your WildStorm favorites.

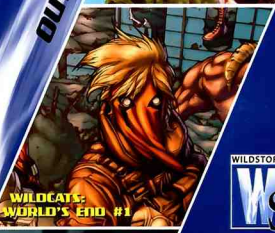
Who ever thought the end of the world would be this fun?

Jim Lee
La Jolla

NEXT ISSUE: STORMING PARADISE #2

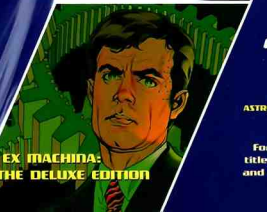
OUT THIS MONTH

STORMING PARADISE #1



WILDCATS: WORLD'S END #1

X-FILES #0



EX MACHINA: THE DELUXE EDITION

WILDSTORM

IN STORES JULY

CHUCK #2
X-FILES #0
LOST BOYS: REIGN OF FROGS #3
CASEY BLUE: BEYOND TOMORROW #3
SUPERNATURAL: RISING SON #4
EX MACHINA #38
DC/WS: DREAMWAR #4
STORMING PARADISE #1
WORLD OF WARCRAFT #9
WILDCATS: WORLD'S END #1
THE NEW DYNAMIX #4 & #5
THE TEXAS CHAINSAW MASSACRE: RAISING CAIN #3
NUMBER OF THE BEAST #7 & #8
SECRET HISTORY OF THE AUTHORITY: HAWKSMOOR #5

COLLECTED EDITIONS:

THE AUTHORITY: PRIME TP
WILDSTORM REVELATIONS TP
WORLD OF WARCRAFT BOOK 1 HC
EX MACHINA: THE DELUXE EDITION HC
ASTRO CITY: THE DARK AGE 1: BROTHERS & OTHER STRANGERS HC

For a complete list of this week's titles, sneak peeks, breaking news and more visit us at wildstorm.com

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DC Comics, a Warner Bros. Entertainment Company.

CASTING LINES!
SECURE BOW AND AFT!

AYE, SIR!
GET THAT GEAR STOWED AND THOSE MEN BELOW!
WE ARE AWAY IN ONE MINLITE!

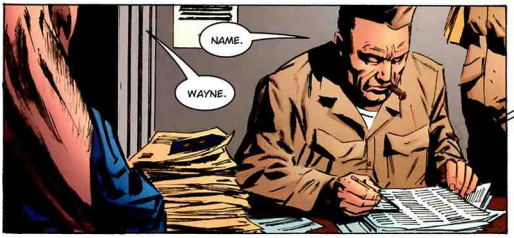
CAREFUL WITH THAT CASE!
GERMANS DIED TO GET IT THIS FAR!

WELCOME ABOARD U-TWO-SEVENTEEN, PROFESSORS.
I HOPE WE CAN MAKE YOU COMFORTABLE.

IT WILL BE A LONG JOURNEY FOR ALL OF US.
AND A HISTORICAL ONE, CAPITAN.
IF OUR NIPPONESE FRIENDS HAVE NOT MISLED US.

20 AUGUST.
UNITED STATES MARINE RECRUITING CENTER.
LOS ANGELES.
NAME.
FERGUSON.
BIJOU
CHUCK DIXON

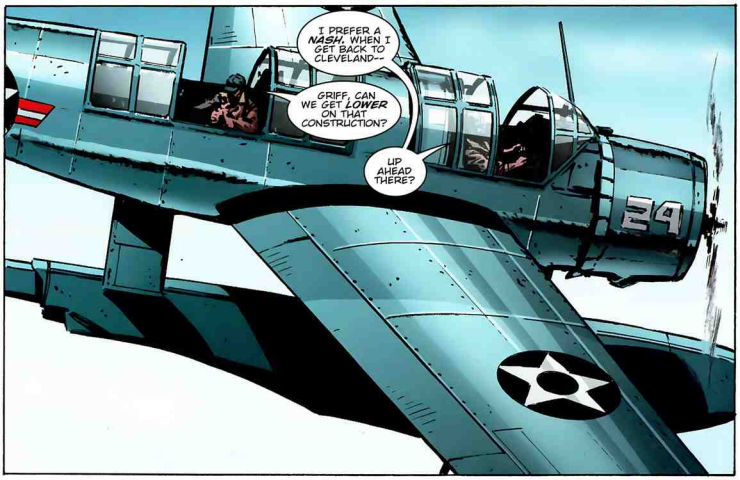
FIRST NAME.
ALVIN.
FIRST DOOR TO YOUR RIGHT AND STRIP.


NAME.
WAYNE.

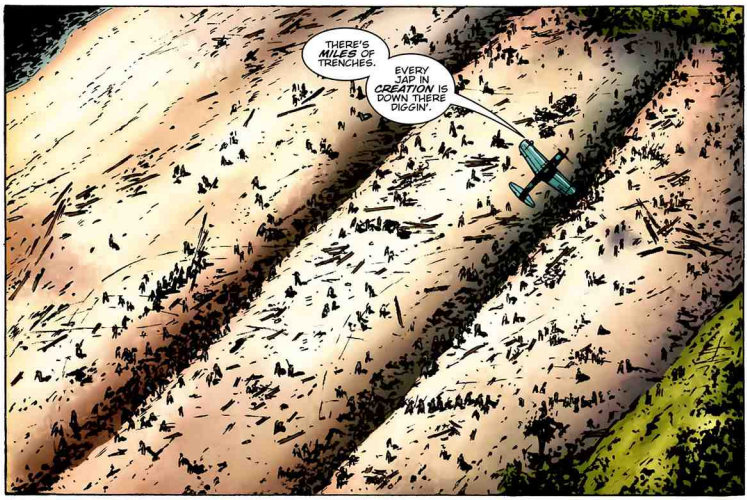
YOUR *LAST* NAME, CLABBERHEAD.

THAT *IS* MY LAST NAME.
JESUS PALOMINO.

1 SEPTEMBER.
ISLAND OF KYUSHU.
WHAT'S THE DESIGNATION, COLLEGE?
CADILLAC BEACH. THEY'RE ALL NAMED AFTER CARS.
24

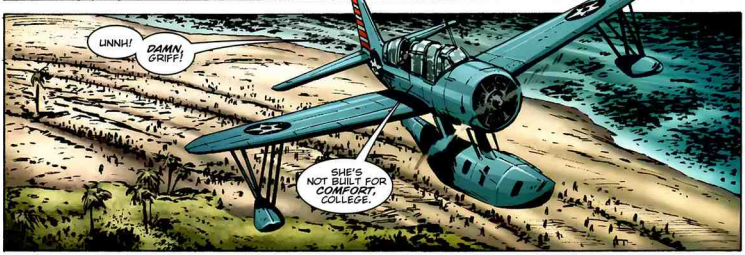

I PREFER A NASH. WHEN I GET BACK TO CLEVELAND--
GRIFF, CAN WE GET LOWER ON THAT CONSTRUCTION?
UP AHEAD THERE?
24

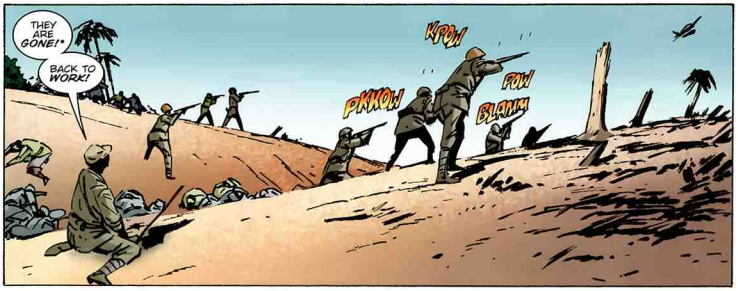
HOLD ON IN BACK, COLLEGE.
HEY!


THERE'S MILES OF TRENCHES.
EVERY JAP IN CREATION IS DOWN THERE DIGGIN'.

GET YOUR SNAPSHOTS, COLLEGE.
WE'RE LOW ENOUGH ONE OF THEM MIGHT GET LUCKY.

BLAM!
CRACK!
KPOW
AND THE ONLY SHOOTIN' BACK WE CAN DO IS WITH THAT BROWNIE OF YOURS.
KPOW
KRACK!


UNNH!
DAMN, GRIFF!
SHE'S NOT BUILT FOR COMFORT, COLLEGE.


THEY ARE GONE!*
BACK TO WORK!
K'POW!
PKKOW!
FOW!
BLAHM

THE AMERICANS COME SOON!
THEY WILL BLEED AND THEY WILL BURN AND THEY WILL FALL!
TWAK!
WHACK!

THE HOMELAND WILL BE SOAKED IN THEIR BLOOD!
NOT ONE MAY LIVE TO LEAVE THIS BEACH!

WE ARE LIKE THE PETALS OF THE ROSE!
SO THE EMPEROR COMMANDS!
*TRANSLATED FROM JAPANESE

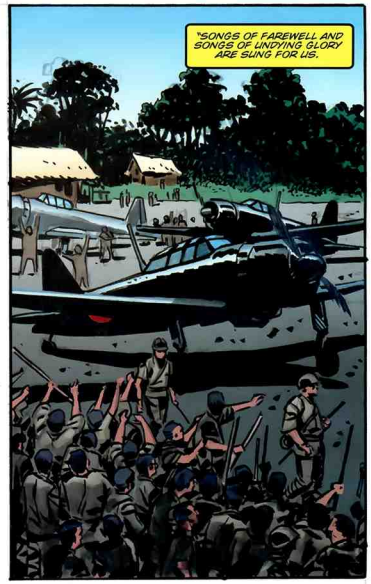
THE END OF

STORMING PARADISE #1

CHUCK DIXON
STORY
BUTCH GUICE
ART & COVER
CARRIE STRACHAN
COLORS
PATRICK BROSSEAU
LETTERS
KRISTY QUINN
ASSISTANT EDITOR
BEN ABERNATHY
EDITOR

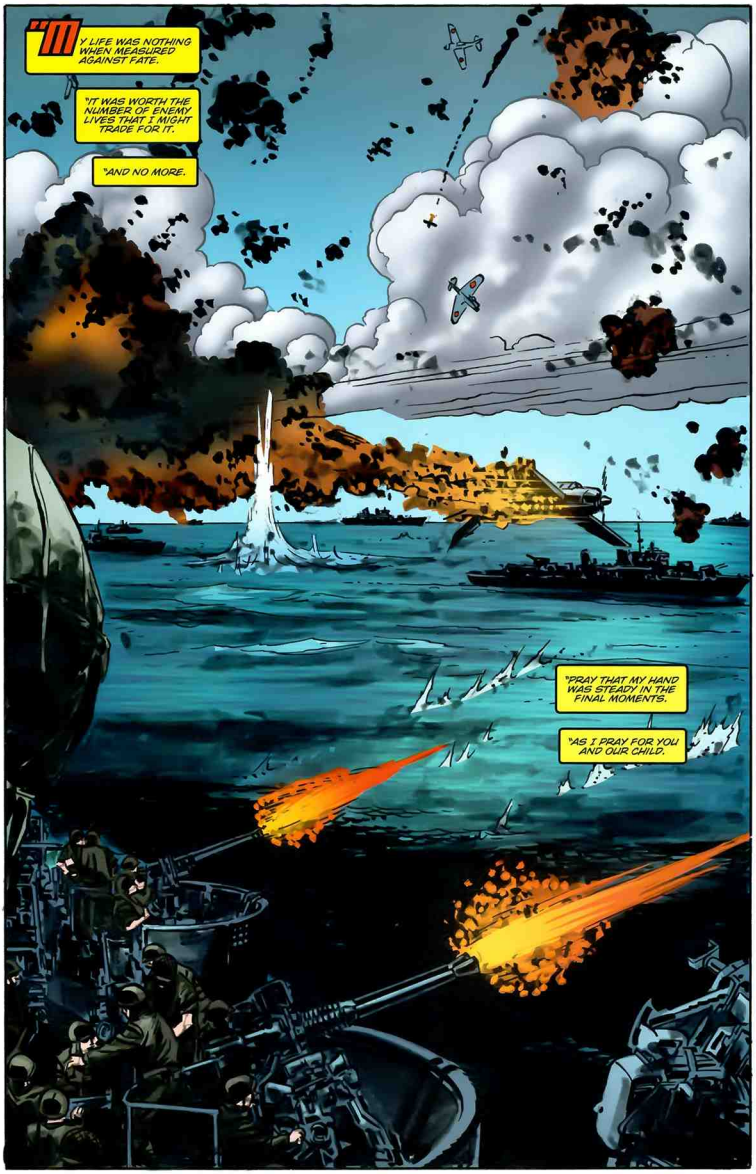
OCTOBER 1945.
"SHIMBU-TAI" BRIGADE, 4TH DIVISION, HOME AIR ARMY.
"COVERED WITH THE FLOWERS, INSTANTLY I'D LIKE TO DIE IN THIS DREAM OF OURS." ETSUJIN (1656-1739)
CHUCK DIXON
STORY
BUTCH GUICE
PENCILS & COVER
EDUARDO BARRETO
INKS
CARRIE STRACHAN
WITH DARLENE ROYER
COLORS
SAL CIPRIANO
LETTERS
KRISTY QUINN
ASSISTANT EDITOR
BEN ABERNATHY
EDITOR

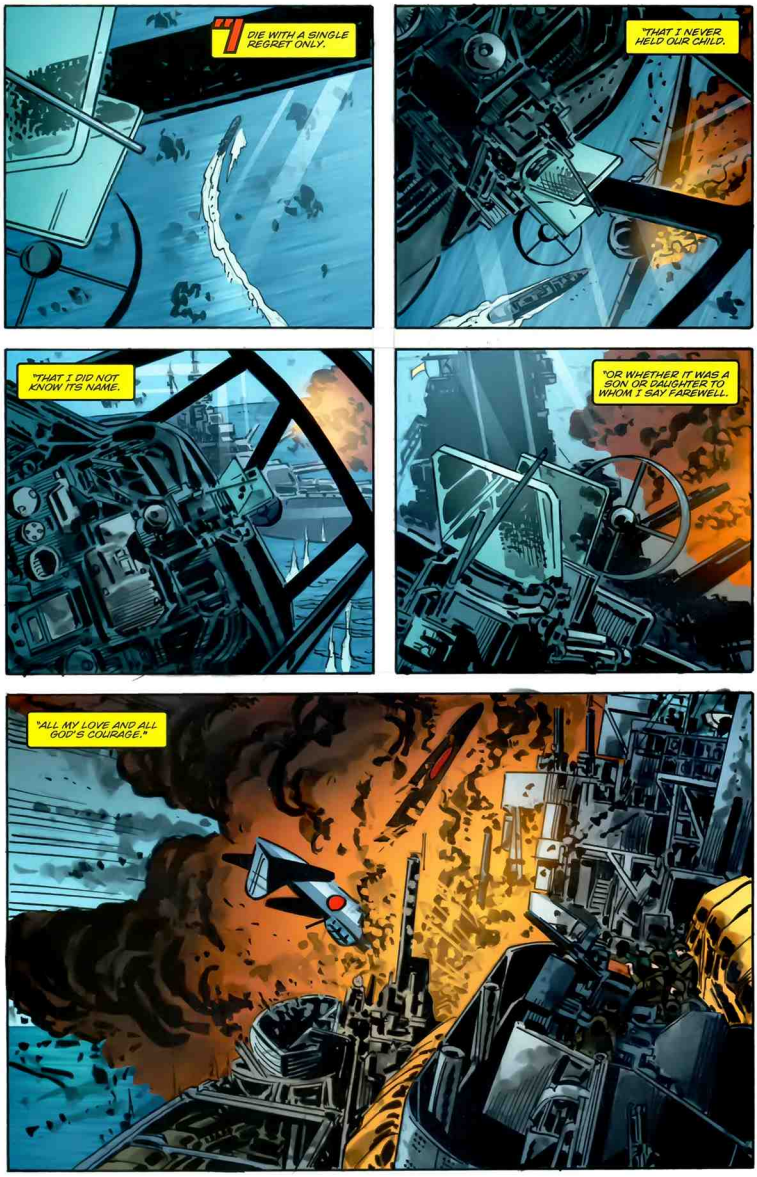
"I FLY FROM KAGOSHIMA FIELD TO STRIKE AT THE GAIJIN INVADERS.*
*TRANSLATED FROM THE JAPANESE.


"SONGS OF FAREWELL AND SONGS OF UNDYING GLORY ARE SUNG FOR US.

"I THINK OF YOU AND OUR CHILD AND THIS GIVES ME COURAGE.

"WE WILL NOT RETURN. WE WENT WILLINGLY AND EVEN EAGERLY.


"MY LIFE WAS NOTHING WHEN MEASURED AGAINST FATE.
"IT WAS WORTH THE NUMBER OF ENEMY LIVES THAT I MIGHT TRADE FOR IT.
"AND NO MORE.
"PRAY THAT MY HAND WAS STEADY IN THE FINAL MOMENTS.
"AS I PRAY FOR YOU AND OUR CHILD.


"I DIE WITH A SINGLE REGRET ONLY.
"THAT I NEVER HELD OUR CHILD.
"THAT I DID NOT KNOW ITS NAME.
"OR WHETHER IT WAS A SON OR DAUGHTER TO WHOM I SAY FAREWELL.
"ALL MY LOVE AND ALL GOD'S COURAGE."

29 OCTOBER.
OSUMI STRAIT.
SECOND BATTALION! LISTEN UP!
THE 92ND HAS ITS ORDERS FOR "X" DAY.
WE WILL BE LANDING ON BEACH DESIGNATE CADILLAC ONCE THE BEACH IS SECURED BY THE JARHEADS.
WE'RE PART OF THE INLAND PUSH IN CONJUNCTION WITH THIRD ARMORED.
YOU'LL ALL BE GETTING ONE OF THESE.
MAKE SURE YOU LEARN IT IF YOU WANT TO MAKE TIME WITH ANY MAMA-SANS LANDSIDE.
HELL, WE WERE SUPPOSED TO BE HOME BY NOW.
DON'T WORRY SO MUCH, RODRIGUEZ.
AND WHY NOT, HARV?
THEY'RE BOMBIN' THAT BEACH DAY AND NIGHT--

--ALLA THEM JAPS ARE DEAD BY NOW.
JESUS, GUYS--

IT'S A DAMN JAP!
WE GOT A QUIZ KID HERE.
YOU GUYS FIFTH PLATOON?
WE'RE THIRD SQUAD OF THE FIFTH.

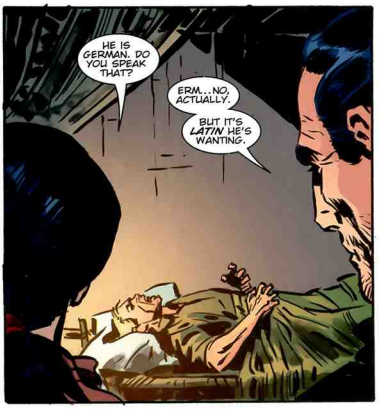
I'M 442ND. BUT THEY BROKE US UP, SO EVERY UNIT HAS A TRANSLATOR.
I NEED TO REPORT TO YOUR C.O.

LIEUTENANT MEYERS IS THAT FELLA WITH THE GLASSES OVER THERE.
WE'LL TAKE IT ANY WAY WE CAN, MOTO.
I OWE YOU ONE. TAKE IT EASY.

SEEMS LIKE A NICE ENOUGH GUY.
GET BACK TO ME WHEN HE'S SLIPPED A KNIFE IN YOUR BACK.
YOU'RE AS DUMB AS YOU ARE BIG, HARV.

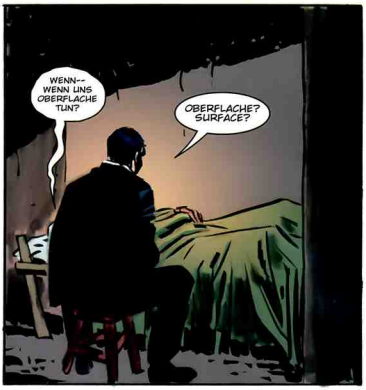
1 NOVEMBER.
CITY OF NAGASAKI.

IT IS A WHITE MAN. HE ASKED FOR YOUR DEATH PRAYER.*
LAST RITES, THEY'RE CALLED.
IS HE ENGLISH, THEN?
*TRANSLATED FROM THE JAPANESE.


HE IS GERMAN. DO YOU SPEAK THAT?
ERM...NO, ACTUALLY.
BUT IT'S LATIN' HE'S WANTING.

IS HE WOUNDED?
A RUPTURED APPENDIX. WE COULD DO NOTHING FOR HIM.
LIEBER GOTT--HILFT MIR, GOTT

YOU HAD BETTER HURRY.
YES, I SUPPOSE.


WENN-- WENN UNS OBERFLACHE TUN?
OBERFLACHE? SURFACE?

SIE SIND EIN SUBSEEMANN, JA?
JA--IM U-217--ZWEI JAHRE--
WARUM SIND SIE IN JAPAN?

ORDNUNGEN--EINIGE WISSENSCHAFTLER AN BORD--
SCIENTISTS?
WELCHER WISSENSCHAFTLER, MEIN SOHN?

ICH KENNE NICHT-- ICH--
GOTT-- ICH KANN NICHT SIE SEHEN

PER ISTAM SANCTAM UNCTIONEM ET--

WE NEED HIS BED.
OH!

--ET SUAM PIISSIMAM MISERICORDIAM, INDULGEAT TIBI DOMINUS--.

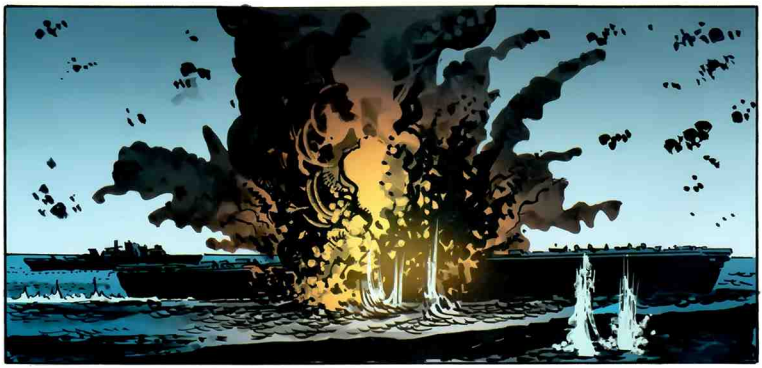
YOU ARE ENGLISH?
I'M AN IRISHMAN, BUT I *SPEAK* ENGLISH.
MY DAUGHTER IS *LEARNING* ENGLISH IN SCHOOL.

THERE IS LITTLE TO PLEASE A CHILD IN THE WORLD THESE DAYS.
RIGHT ENOUGH, DOCTOR-SAN.
I AM MATSOSHI ISEYA.

DANIEL MONAGHAN.
I WOULD BE PLEASED IF YOU WOULD JOIN MY FAMILY FOR DINNER, DANIEL-SAN.
THIS EVENING?

AND I WOULD BE HONORED.
I THANK YOU FOR MY DAUGHTER.
I WILL ENDEAVOR TO ENTERTAIN HER.

12 NOVEMBER.
CV-15 USS RANDOLPH.



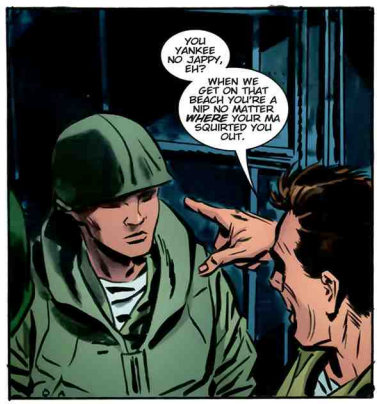
YOU SEE THAT?
HOW COULD I MISS IT, BARNSIE?

ANOTHER JAP GOES TO BUDDHA.
AND TAKES A CARRIER WITH HIM.
COULDA BEEN US.

CLEAR THE DECK!
YOU TOURISTS GET YOUR ASSES BELOW!

WHAT MAKES THEM DO THAT, JIMMY?
WHO DO WHAT, HARV?
THEM KAMO-KAZIE PILOTS RAMMIN' THOSE SHIPS.
HOW THE HELL SHOULD I KNOW?

YOU BEIN' JAPANESE AND ALL.
I WASN'T RAISED TO BE A SAMURAI.
ALL I WANTED WAS TO GROW UP AND PITCH FOR THE CARDINALS.


YOU YANKEE NO JAPPY, EH?
WHEN WE GET ON THAT BEACH YOU'RE A NIP NO MATTER WHERE YOUR MA SQUIRTED YOU OUT.

JEEZE. YOU THINK SOMEONE'S GONNA POP ME? ONE OF OUR SIDE?
AW, YOU'RE SAFE SO LONG'S YOU'RE NOT A OFFICER.

YOU ARE THE INSTRUMENTS OF THE EMPEROR'S FURY!

EACH OF YOU IS A HERO! EACH OF YOU IS ASSURED A HOME IN HEAVEN!

*TRANSLATED FROM THE JAPANESE.

YOU KNOW YOUR WEAPONS?
YES, TAITO-SAN!
YOUR ARMS ARE STRONG AND AIM IS KEEN?
YES, TAITO-SAN!

WITH SUCH WARRIORS, I KNOW THE HOMELAND IS SAFE.
YOU WILL TURN THE TIDES RED WITH GAIJIN BLOOD.

TO COVER!
TO COVER!

12 NOVEMBER.
X DAY PLUS SIX HOURS.
GOOD MORNING, GENTLEMEN.
YOU'RE LIVE, GENERAL, IN THREE... TWO...
TODAY WE TAKE THE FIRST STEPS IN THE FINAL BATTLE OF THIS WAR.
TODAY WE ATTACK THE ENEMY ON HIS HOME ISLANDS.
WE HAVE WAITED AND PRAYED FOR THIS DAY TO COME.
AND I AM CERTAIN YOU WILL ALL ACQUIT YOURSELF WITH COURAGE, HONOR AND--
--DEDICATION.
WHAT'RE YOU DOIN', JIMMY?
A SWABBIE LENT ME SOME PAINTS.

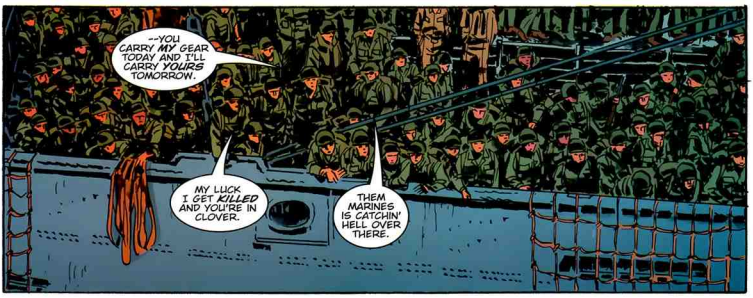
THE RED, WHITE AND BLUE, FRONT AND BACK.
I'M FROM *TOPEKA*, NOT TOKYO, AND EVERYONE SHOULD KNOW THAT.

YOUR LITTLE YELLOW *COUSINS* ON THE BEACH'LL SEE THAT A MILE AWAY.
SO LONG AS I'M SAFE FROM MY BROTHERS IN *GREEN*, RODRIGUEZ.

SEASICK OR THE JITTERS, WADDY?

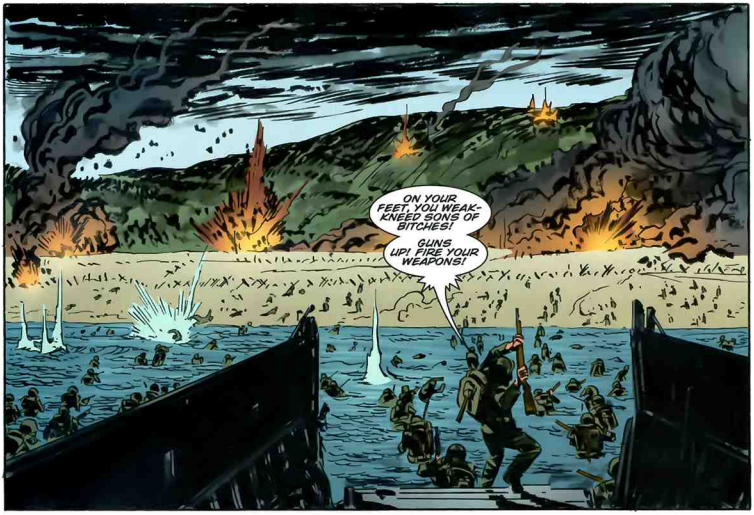
FIVE PLATOON!
TOP SIDE!
DAMN.

GOT A DEAL FOR YOU, BARNSIE--


--YOU CARRY MY GEAR TODAY AND I'LL CARRY YOURS TOMORROW.
MY LUCK I GET KILLED AND YOU'RE IN CLOVER.
THEM MARINES IS CATCHIN' HELL OVER THERE.

WE WERE SUPPOSED TO JUMP OFF HOURS AGO.
MUSTA RUN INTO MORE THAN THEY EXPECTED, HUH?
I DUNNO, HARV. WHO KNOWS WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST?

THIS YOUR FIRST TIME HERE?
SWEDEN? NEVER BEEN THERE.
YOU EVER BEEN TO WHERE YOUR FOLKS ARE FROM?
IT AIN'T GONNA BE NO HOMECOMING FOR ME, EITHER.


ON YOUR FEET, YOU WEAK-KNEED SONS OF BITCHES!
GUNS UP! FIRE YOUR WEAPONS!

YOU MOVE, YOU LIVE!
YOU STAY, YOU DIE!

UNNH!

YOU OKAY, GUNNY?
NEVER BETTER!
MOVE YOUR ASS!

BANZAI!

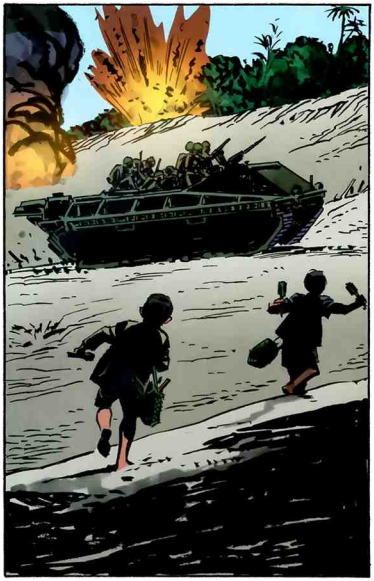
CORPSMAN!

CORPSMAN, DAMN IT!
I AM FRIGHTENED, ISHI.

OUR FATHER IS DEAD. OUR MOTHER IS DEAD. OUR SISTERS ARE DEAD.
NOW IT IS *OUR* TURN TO DIE, EKU.
YES.

THERE IS NO FEAR FOR US!
YES! WE ARE HEROES!
THE WEAPON OF THE EMPEROR!
WE ARE HIS FURY!

AMEKO EADA SHEE!



AMEKO EADA SHEE AMEKO EADA SHEE!!

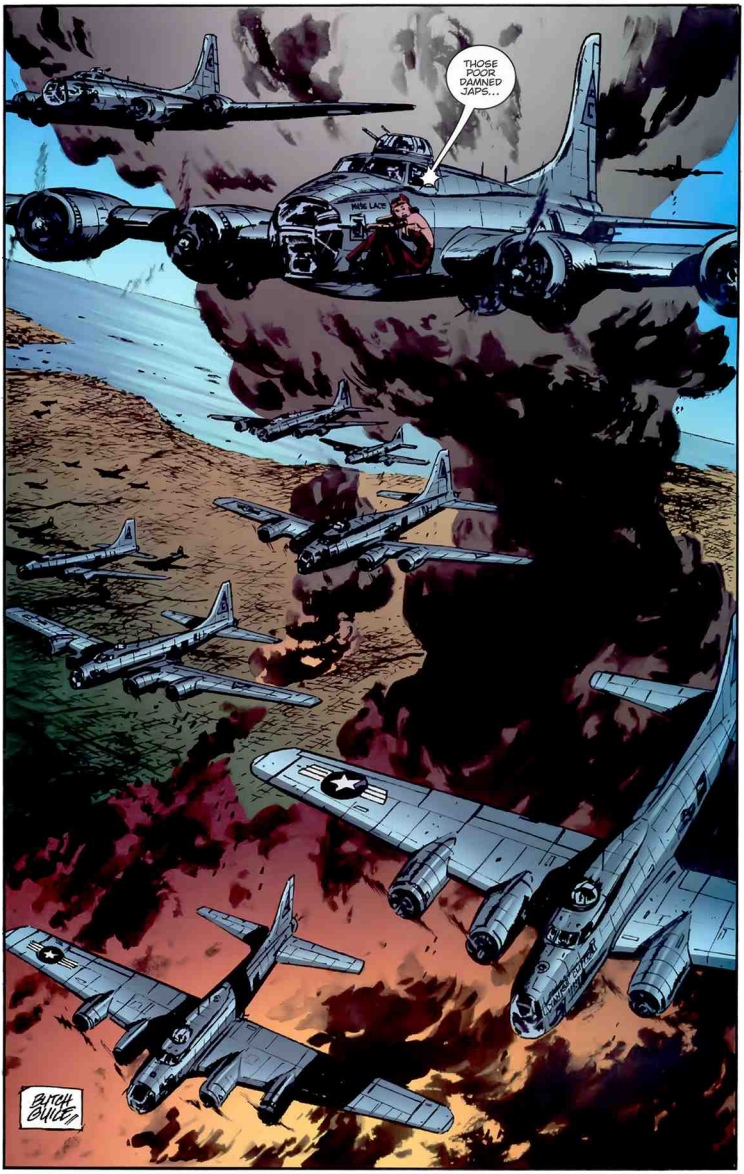
EEH!
EKU!

EKU...
YOU GO TO MOTHER AND FATHER.

I FIGHT ALONE, NOW.

WHAT WAS THIS LITTLE BASTARD SCREAMIN'?
"AMERICANS EAT SH*T."
ONLY ENGLISH HE'S EVER GONNA LEARN.
THE END OF
STORMING PARADISE
#2

11 DECEMBER 1945.
TOKYO PREFECTURE.
WHUMP
WHAM
VROOM!
KARUMP
TYPE 97 CHI-HA
WHRAMM!



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WHUMP
THE AMERICANS MUST BE MADE TO SUFFER.*
THE BUNKER OF THE MOST AUGUST GOD AND EMPEROR HIROHITO.
*TRANSLATED FROM THE JAPANESE.
OUR ONLY HOPE FOR JAPAN AND ITS PEOPLE LIES IN OUR RESOLVE.
BRUMMMMMMMM
MMM
OUR WILL MUST REMAIN STRONG. OUR WILL MUST BE GREATER THAN THE INVADERS'.
IF IT IS NOT THEN WE WILL BE SLAVES OF THE AMERICANS. JAPAN WILL BE NO MORE.
IF ENOUGH AMERICAN BLOOD IS SPILT THEY WILL SEEK A NEGOTIATED PEACE.
UNDER THE TERMS OF SUCH A SURRENDER WE MAY RETAIN OUR HONOR. ANYTHING LESS IS UNACCEPTIBLE.
KABO
OOMMMM

MY LORD...
OUR FLEETS ARE DESTROYED. OUR AIR FORCES ARE NEGLIGIBLE.

THEN YOU WILL ATTACK WITH WHAT YOU HAVE, ADMIRAL KONDO.
ATTACK. ONLY ATTACK.

WE BATTLE FOR OUR LIVES.
DEATH IS NOTHING. PAIN IS NOTHING.

SURVIVAL IS ALL. OUR FUTURE IS PARAMOUNT.

THRUM

AH!
BBRUUMMMMMM!

MY LORD--?

YOU WILL DO AS I SAY.
AH.

YOU WILL DRIVE OUR PEOPLE TO GREATER EFFORT.
BRWHOOMMM

YOU WILL NOT COMMIT SEPPUKU.
I WILL NO LONGER ALLOW THIS.

YOU WILL LIVE. YOU WILL COMMAND.

ATTACK.
ONLY ATTACK.

21 DECEMBER.
MIYAZAKI PREFECTURE, KYUSHU.
CLANKETY CLANKETY CLANKETY CLANKE
WE GOT ONE, HARV.
I SEE 'EM.
CLANK CLANK CLANK CLA
KPOW
AMEKO DIE! DIE!
POW
HWAH!
SSSSSSSS
SSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS
TZANNG
ZIING
BEEOW
POW!
SSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS
POW!
POW
SH*#!

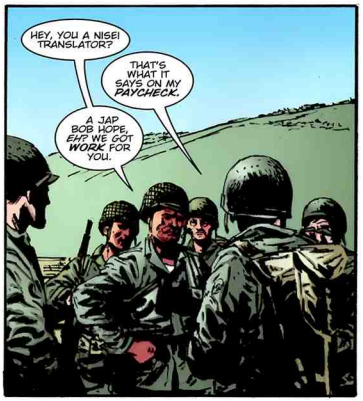
BI AN G
SH**!

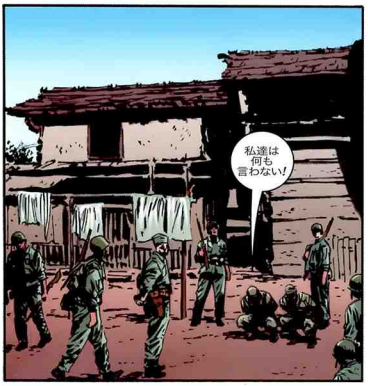
WELL, TONTO--
LOOKS LIKE OUR WORK IS DONE HERE.
I THOUGHT I WAS THE LONE RANGER, RODRIGUEZ.

WHAT? THE MASKED MAN CAN'T BE A MEXICAN?
HE'S A TEXAN, DUMBASS. I'M A TEXAN.

HE'S FROM HOLLYWOOD, HARV. TWO RED CAR STOPS FROM MY HOUSE.

WE HEARD THAT BLAST, GUYS.
OUR TANK GOT EIGHT-SIXED, BARNSIE. BUT WE'RE STILL HERE.


HEY, YOU A NISEI TRANSLATOR?
THAT'S WHAT IT SAYS ON MY PAYCHECK.
A JAP BOB HOPE, EH? WE GOT WORK FOR YOU.


私達は何も言わない!

WE NEED TO KNOW THE CONDITION OF THE ROAD THROUGH TO SAGA.
I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO, SIR.

友人。前方の道。は採鉱されるか。*
*THE ROAD AHEAD, FRIEND, IS IT MINED?

奴隷であるか。あなたの球を手渡したか?*
*ARE YOU THEIR SLAVE? HAVE YOU SURRENDERED YOUR BALLS?

はあ私アメリカ人である。なたの生命を救試ている*
*I AM AN AMERICAN. I AM TRYING TO SAVE YOUR LIFE.

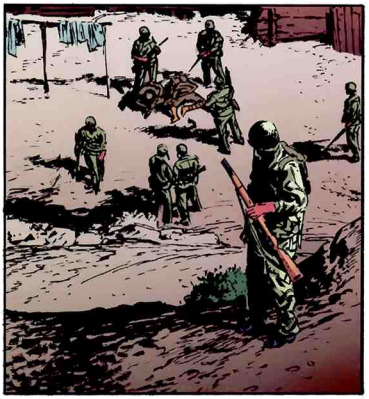
PLOOO...

BLAM!

私は話す！！
私は話す！！
THIS ONE SEEMS MORE TALKATIVE.

ANYTHING USEFUL?
THEY'VE FLOODED THE PADDIES FIVE MILES EAST OF HERE, SIR.
AND THERE'S ONE OF THOSE GASOLINE TRENCHES ACROSS THE FEEDER ROAD TO THE SOUTH.

OKAY, I SEE THAT. GOOD WORK.
WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH THE PRISONER, SIR?
DON'T WORRY ABOUT HIM. HE'LL BE TAKEN CARE OF.



KAPOW!

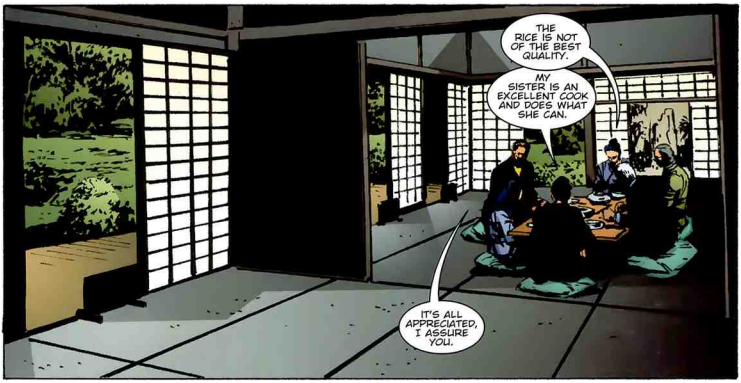
DECEMBER.
MITSUBISHI FACTORY, NAGASAKI PREFECTURE.
THERE!
THERE!

I CAN HEAR HIM.
HE IS THERE!

HAH!

ANOTHER FAT ONE!

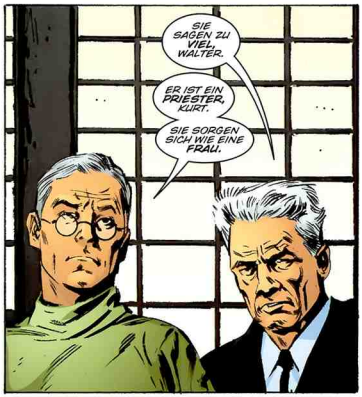
I APOLOGIZE FOR THE PLAINNESS OF THIS MEAL...

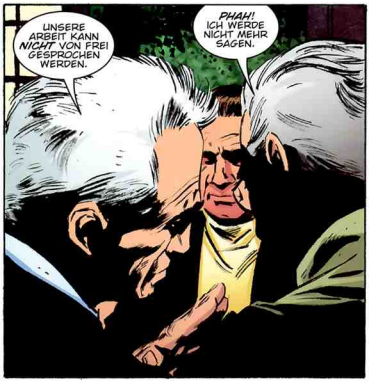

THE RICE IS NOT OF THE BEST QUALITY.
MY SISTER IS AN EXCELLENT COOK AND DOES WHAT SHE CAN.
IT'S ALL APPRECIATED, I ASSURE YOU.

THANKING YOU, FATHER DANNY, FOR TAKING UNCLE'S INVITATION.
I LIKE VERY MUCH SPEAKING ENGLISH.
AND YOU SPEAK IT VERY WELL, FUMIKO.

I COULD STAND THE PRACTICE IN ENGLISH AS WELL, FATHER.
AND PERHAPS A PRIMER ON THE USE OF THESE *STICKS*, EH?

YOU ARE A DOCTOR ALSO, DR. GERLACH? WHAT *AREA* OF MEDICINE DO YOU PRACTICE?
AH, I AM NOT A PHYSICIAN. I AM A DOCTOR OF *SCIENCE*.

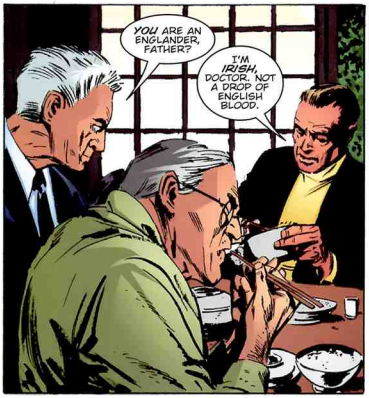

SIE SAGEN ZU *VIEL*, WALTER.
ER IST EIN *PRIESTER*, KURT.
SIE SORGEN SICH WIE EINE *FRAU*.


UNSERE ARBEIT KANN *NICHT* VON FREI GESPROCHEN WERDEN.
PHAH! ICH WERDE NICHT MEHR SAGEN.

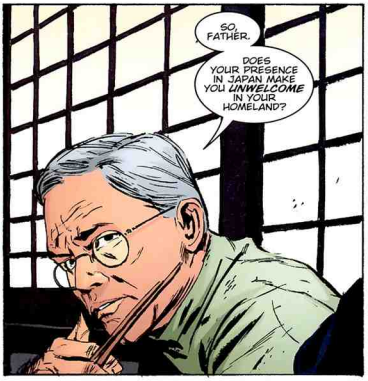
ENGLISH *ONLY*, PLEASE!
I AM SORRY. MY ENGLISH *IST SEHR SCHLECHT*-- VERY POOR.

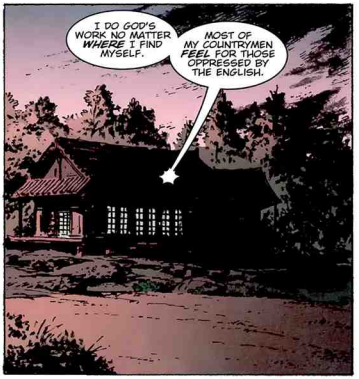
DON'T APOLOGIZE, DR. DIEBNER. I STRUGGLE TO BE *BI*-LINGUAL. MY *JAPANESE* IS ATROCIOUS.
IS IT *NOT*, MADAME HARUKO?

ENGLISH... SPEAK LITTLE, FATHER.
VERY SORRY.


YOU ARE AN ENGLANDER, FATHER?
I'M *IRISH*, DOCTOR. NOT A DROP OF ENGLISH BLOOD.

AND I SHARE NO *SYMPATHIES* WITH THEM, EITHER.
BY FAITH AND BY BIRTH I AM AN *ENEMY* OF THE CROWN, SIR.


SO, FATHER.
DOES YOUR PRESENCE IN JAPAN MAKE YOU UNWELCOME IN YOUR HOMELAND?


I DO GOD'S WORK NO MATTER WHERE I FIND MYSELF.
MOST OF MY COUNTRYMEN FEEL FOR THOSE OPPRESSED BY THE ENGLISH.

MANY IRISH REPATRIATED TO GERMANY TO JOIN THE WEHRMACHT.
WE SHARED MANY OF THE SAME GOALS, EH?

BUT SUCH A WEIGHTY TOPIC FOR YOUNG EARS, AND ALL.

I'M SURE FUMIKO WOULD RATHER SPEAK OF OTHER THINGS.

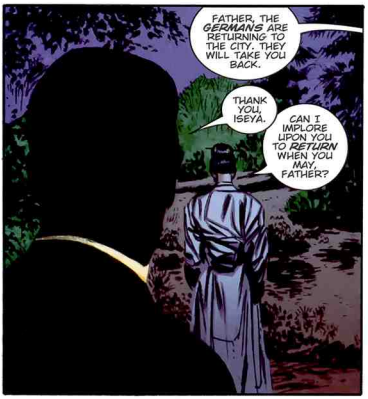
SHALL I TELL YOU ABOUT THE PONY I ONCE OWNED BACK IN SLIGO, THEN?
SIEH? SIE SORGEN SICH ZU VIEL.
WIR MUSSEN VORSICHTIG SEIN.

I HAVE NOT HEARD HER LAUGH IN SO MANY MONTHS.

NOT SINCE HER FATHER WAS LAST HERE.
AND HE--?
GAVE HIS LIFE ON SAIPAN.

I AM GRATEFUL TO YOU...FOR HER.
EVEN FOR A MOMENT'S HAPPINESS IN THESE DAYS OF MISERY.

THEY WERE HAPPY MOMENTS FOR MYSELF AS WELL, MADAME HARUKO.
A CHILD'S LAUGHTER IS AS A BALM TO ME.


FATHER, THE GERMANS ARE RETURNING TO THE CITY. THEY WILL TAKE YOU BACK.
THANK YOU, ISEYA.
CAN I IMPLORE UPON YOU TO RETURN WHEN YOU MAY, FATHER?

I LOOK FORWARD TO IT WITH KEEN ANTICIPATION.

25 DECEMBER.
MERRY CHRISTMAS, YOU SAD, SAD BASTARDS.
DINOH'S DELI
GRUB FOR THE GRUBBY

THIS S'POSED TO BE TURKEY?
IT AIN'T BAD WITH ENOUGH SALT.

FOOD WAS BETTER IN ITALY.
HELL, EVERYTHING WAS BETTER THERE.

THEM FOLKS WAS GLAD TO SEE US.
DAMN STRAIGHT, KEMOSABE.
A FEW SMOKES, A FEW CHOCOLATE BARS AND THEM GUINEAS WERE OUR PALS.

HERE, EVERY NIP OUTTA DIAPERS IS LOOKIN' TO KILL US.
AND IN ITALY A GUY COULD GET LAID.

HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!
GET HIM!
YOU'RE A ROMANTIC, BARNSIE.

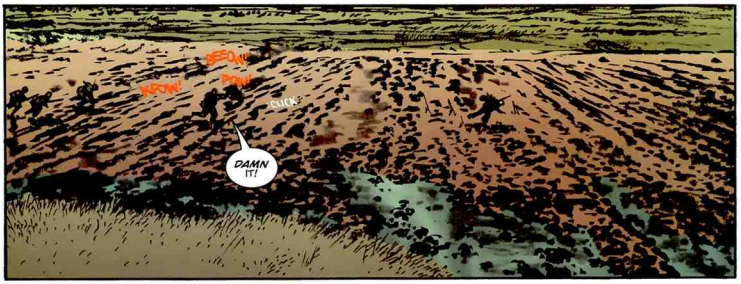
KRAK
OOH.

BWEEEEEEE

AMEKO EADA SHEE!
SON OF A B*TCH.

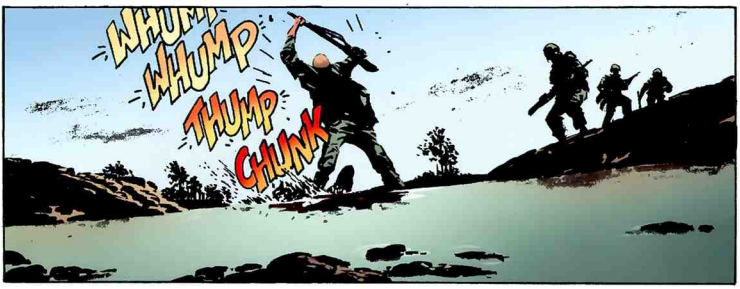
SON OF A B*TCH!
SON OF A B*TCH!
KPOW
POW
DIXON'S
GRUB FOR THE GRUBBY

KPOW!
POW!
TZING


BEEOW!
POW!
KPOW!
FUCK!
DAMN IT!

SPLOSH!
SLUDP
SPOP
SPLOP
SPLAH!
SPLOSH
KAP

THWAK!
HUNH!


WHUMP
WHUMP
THUMP
CHUNK

WHAT GIVES WITH THESE JAPS? DON'T THEY KNOW WHEN THEY'RE LICKED?
DON'T THEY KNOW THEY'D BE IN CLOVER IF THEY'D JUST SURRENDER?
THEY'LL NEVER QUIT.

WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO KILL EVERY LAST MOTHER'S SON OF 'EM.
PERSONALLY? I'D GIVE MY RIGHT NUT TO STEP OVER THE BODY OF THE LAST JAP ON THE MAP.

31 DECEMBER.
THE ROAD TO SAGA.

US NAVY MEDICAL CORPS.
145TH/108TH SURGICAL/EVACUATION HOSPITAL.
ABERNATHY AVENUE

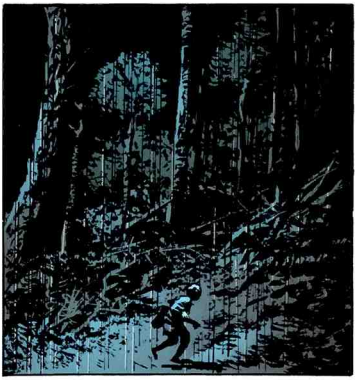
DEAR GOD...

BLAM
WHUMP

--THE HELL?
THAT KID--

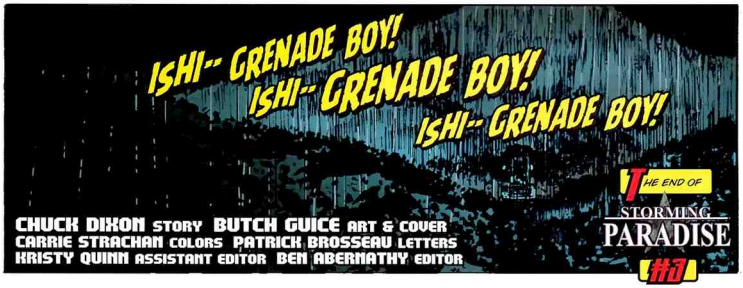
WHAAM

LITTLE BASTARD..!



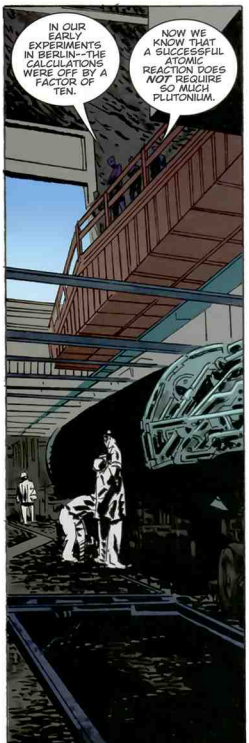
THE BLOOD OF WARRIORS RUNS IN HIM!
OUR LITTLE BROTHER--ISHI!

HE RAINS DEATH UPON THE EMPEROR'S ENEMIES!
ISHI--GRENADE BOY!

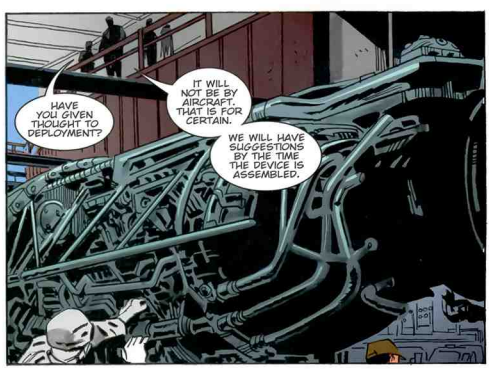

ISHI-- GRENADE BOY!
ISHI-- GRENADE BOY!
ISHI-- GRENADE BOY!
THE END OF
STORMING PARADISE
#3
CHUCK DIXON STORY BUTCH GUICE ART & COVER
CARRIE STRACHAN COLORS PATRICK BROSSEAU LETTERS
KRISTY QUINN ASSISTANT EDITOR BEN ABERNATHY EDITOR

*TRANSLATED FROM GERMAN

CHUCK DIXON STORY BUTCH GUICE PENCILS 1-14
EDUARDO BARRETO INKS 1-14 FERNANDO BLANCO PENCILS/INKS 15-22
CARRIE STRACHAN COLORS PATRICK BROSSEAU LETTERS
KRISTY QUINN ASSISTANT EDITOR BEN ABERNATHY EDITOR


IN OUR EARLY EXPERIMENTS IN BERLIN--THE CALCULATIONS WERE OFF BY A FACTOR OF TEN.
NOW WE KNOW THAT A SUCCESSFUL ATOMIC REACTION DOES NOT REQUIRE SO MUCH PLUTONIUM.

AND THE BITTER IRONY IS THAT YOUR ARMY LACKS A HEAVY BOMBER.
THEY COULD NEVER CARRY EVEN OUR SMALLER MODEL OF HERMANN.


HAVE YOU GIVEN THOUGHT TO DEPLOYMENT?
IT WILL NOT BE BY AIRCRAFT. THAT IS FOR CERTAIN.
WE WILL HAVE SUGGESTIONS BY THE TIME THE DEVICE IS ASSEMBLED.

THE ADMIRAL RELAYS THE WISHES OF OUR EMPEROR.
IT IS HIS WISH THAT THE AMERICANS BE SUFFICIENTLY IMPRESSED WITH THIS WEAPON THAT THEY WILL ENTERTAIN A NEGOTIATED PEACE.

ASSURE YOUR EMPEROR IT WILL BE ALL OF THAT.

YOU WILL KEEP THE ADMIRAL INFORMED, PLEASE?
OF COURSE.
GOOD DAY, THEN.
THEY'RE *IMPATIENT*, WALTER.
UNDERSTANDABLE, NO? THIS COULD BE JAPAN'S LAST CHANCE AT A NEGOTIATED PEACE.
AND A *SLIM* CHANCE IT IS.
AN UNTESTED DEVICE. AN UNTESTED *THEORY*.
HERMANN? YOU *STILL* CALL IT THAT?
IT STILL REMINDS ME OF GOERING, KURT.
HA!
LIKE OUR FORMER REICHSMARSCHALL, IT IS TOO HEAVY TO GET ITS FAT ASS OFF THE GROUND.
HA HA!

1
JANUARY 1946.
EBINO FACTORY DISTRICT.
GOTTA TELL YOU, HARV--I DON'T LIKE THE IDEA OF SPENDING NEW YEARS WITH MARINES.
YOU CELEBRATE NEW YEARS, JIMMY?

WHY WOULDN'T I?
YOU BEIN' JAPANESE AND ALL.
THAT'S CHINESE NEW YEARS, YOU DUMB TEXAN.

THIS PLACE IS QUIET.
YEAH. I WANT TO GET US A PRISONER AND BACK TO THE CEE-PEE.

LEAVE THIS GUNG HO CRAP TO THE JARHEADS.

S**T THE BED...

IT'S A SNARE!
WITHDRAW!

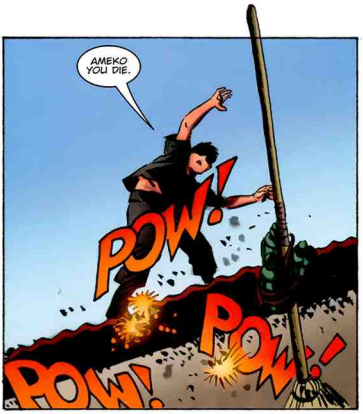
UH.
KRAK!
DAMMIT!
SCHWALLY IS DOWN!

SNIPERS!
FIND COVER!

AW, WHY'D I VOLUNTEER TO COME WITH YOU?
WHY'D I LET MY PARENTS TEACH ME JAPANESE?

EADA SHEE!

POW!
GET YOUR ASSES OUDDA HERE!
I'LL SUPRESS THESE LITTLE BASTARDS!


AMEKO YOU DIE.
POW!
POW!
POW!

BAROOM!!

THE BIG DOPE'S STILL BREATHING.
WE CAN'T LEAVE HIM HERE.

GET DUKE BACK TO THE CORPSMEN!
NOW!
JENNINGS! BLOW THAT BARRICADE!

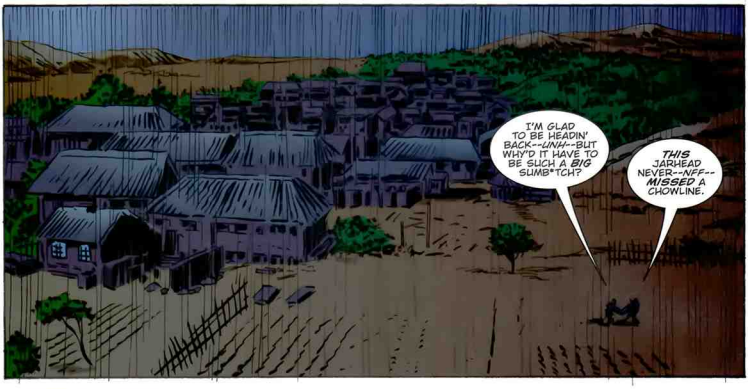
YO, GUNNY!

WHO IS THERE?

I HAVE TRAVEL PAPERS. I AM AUTHORIZED TO--
SHUT YOUR MOUTH, ENGLISH!

HE IS A SPY! BE STILL, ENGLISH!
THUNK!
WUNH!

HE IS NOT LYING, OHIRO!
HE HAS A PASS TO TRAVEL HERE!


I'M GLAD TO BE HEADIN' BACK--UNH--BUT WHY'D IT HAVE TO BE SUCH A BIG SUMB*TCH?
THIS JARHEAD NEVER--NFF--MISSED A CHOWLINE.

WELL, HE'S GOIN' HOME, HUH?

GOT WOUNDED HERE!
AID TENT'S THAT WAY. BUT THEY'RE FULL UP.
MP

WE'LL TAKE OUR CHANCES.
HOPE THEY GOT COFFEE GOIN'.

SOME HELP HERE?

LET'S GET A LOOK AT THAT FACE WOUND.

YOU BOYS ARE GONNA GET YOUR PICTURES IN THE PAPERS.
IN A PIG'S ASS WE WILL.
DON'T YOU GO TO THE MOVIES? EVER SEE STAGECOACH?

YOU JUST SAVED THE LIFE OF THE RINGO KID.

15 JANUARY.
THE FIFTH FLEET AT ANCHOR OFF NICHINAN.
I DON'T LIKE THIS ONE BIT.
TWO NAZI PHYSICISTS WE KNOW WERE IN THE GERMAN'S ATOMIC PROJECT.
AND THEY'RE COOLING THEIR HEELS IN NAGASAKI.
THINK THE JAPS ARE CLOSE TO A BOMB?
WITH THE HELP OF THESE KRAUTS THEY COULD BE.
OUR OP MISSED HIS LAST CHECK-IN.
IF HE'S STILL ALIVE, WE NEED HIM TO GET MORE.
HOW ARE THE JAPS TREATING THEM? HAVE THEY MENTIONED A DEPLOYMENT METHOD?
BRANG! BRANG! BRANG!
DAMN IT TO HELL.

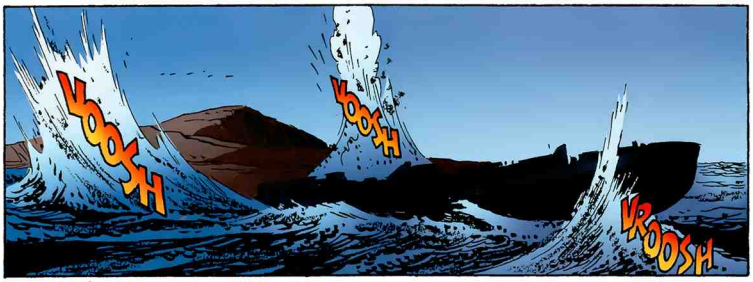
ZEKE COMING IN HIGH!
GET A LEAD ON HIM!

PHOOM
PHOOM
PHOOM

...AND BLESSED IS THE FRUIT OF THY WOMB JESUS...

KRUMP!

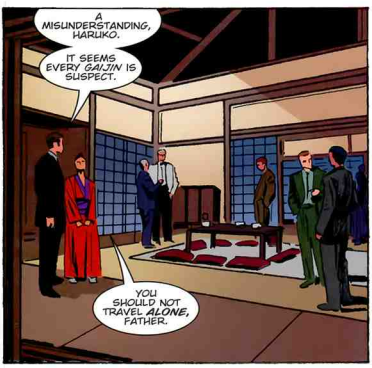
VROOOSH!
SIR! TO AFT!
ONE MEATBALL? THEY USUALLY COME IN DROVES.


VOOSH
VOOSH
VROOSH

TAKKA AKKATAKKA!
帝国のための
百万の血!

WHAM!
VROOSH

11 JANUARY.
NAGASAKI PREFECTURE.
THE HOME OF DR. ISEYA.
YOU ARE INJURED, FATHER DANIEL?

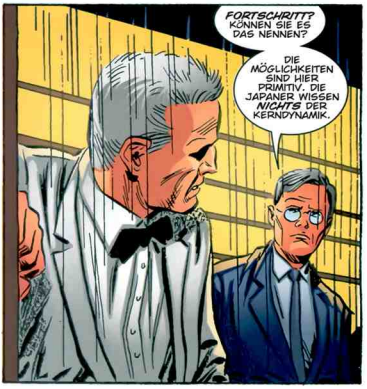

A MISUNDERSTANDING, HARUKO.
IT SEEMS EVERY GAIJIN IS SUSPECT.
YOU SHOULD NOT TRAVEL ALONE, FATHER.

EXCELLENT ADVICE. BUT I MUST ATTEND TO MY CHURCH AND--
I WILL ACCOMPANY YOU THE NEXT TIME.
THAT'S VERY KIND OF YOU, HARUKO. BUT--

I WILL INSIST, FATHER. YOU ARE A WELCOME GUEST IN MY COUNTRY.
I ONLY WISH ALL OF YOUR PEOPLE SAW IT THAT WAY.

IF YOU WILL EXCUSE ME FOR A MOMENT.
OF COURSE.

SCHMUTZIGES WETTER. NICHT EIN RICHTIGER WINTER HIER.
SIE SIND NUR MIT UNSEREM FORTSCHRITT UNGEDULDIG.

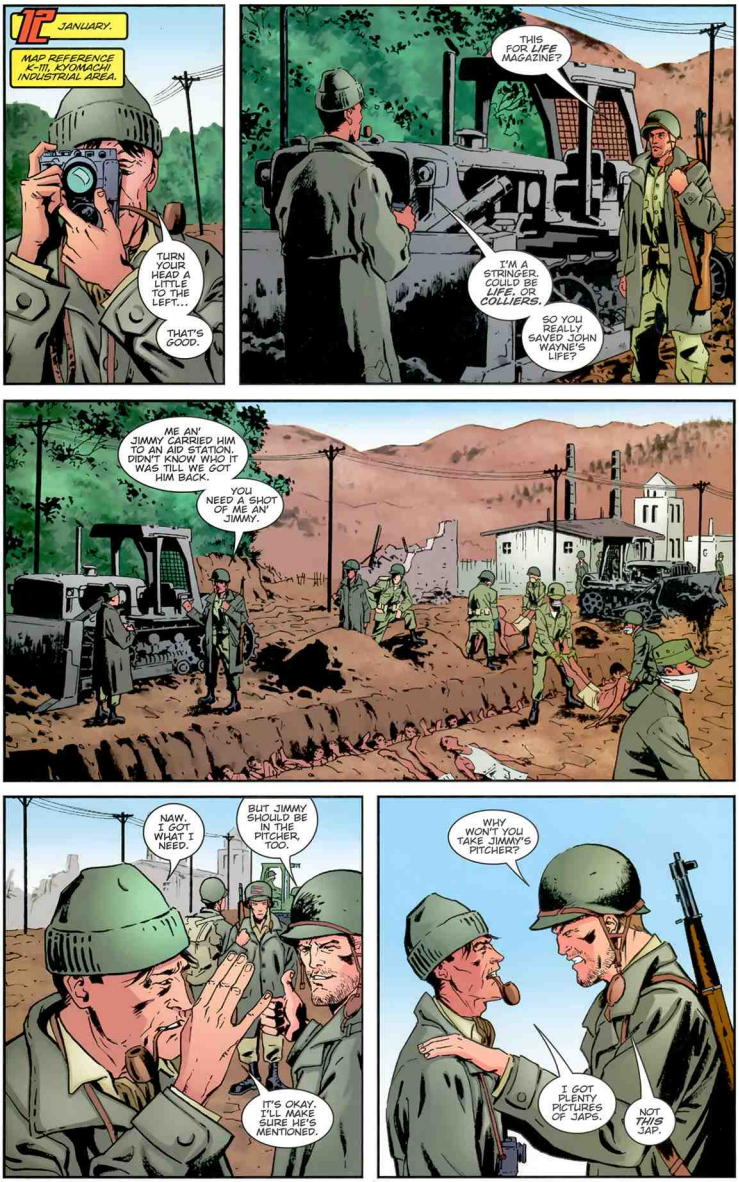

FORTSCHRITT? KÖNNEN SIE ES DAS NENNEN?
DIE MÖGLICHKEITEN SIND HIER PRIMITIV. DIE JAPANER WISSEN NICHTS DER KERNDYNAMIK.

DA ZEIT ABLÄUFT, WÜRDE ICH EINEN ALTERNATIVEN GEBRAUCH UNSERER MATERIALIEN VORSCHLAGEN.
ICH BIN AUF JEDE LÖSUNG EIFRIG.

FATHER DANNY?
FUMIKO!

YOU DID NOT COME SEE ME.
IT IS VERY LATE. I DID NOT WISH TO--
IST JEMAND DORT?

I'LL SEE YOU BACK TO YOUR BED AND TELL YOU A STORY.
ABOUT IRELAND?
IF YOU LIKE.


12 JANUARY.
MAP REFERENCE K-111, KYOMACHI INDUSTRIAL AREA.
TURN YOUR HEAD A LITTLE TO THE LEFT...
THAT'S GOOD.
THIS FOR LIFE MAGAZINE?
I'M A STRINGER. COULD BE LIFE, OR COLLIERS.
SO YOU REALLY SAVED JOHN WAYNE'S LIFE?
ME AN' JIMMY CARRIED HIM TO AN AID STATION. DIDN'T KNOW WHO IT WAS TILL WE GOT HIM BACK.
YOU NEED A SHOT OF ME AN' JIMMY.
NAW. I GOT WHAT I NEED.
BUT JIMMY SHOULD BE IN THE PITCHER, TOO.
IT'S OKAY. I'LL MAKE SURE HE'S MENTIONED.
WHY WON'T YOU TAKE JIMMY'S PITCHER?
I GOT PLENTY PICTURES OF JAPS.
NOT THIS JAP.

MAN, THAT'S DIRTY WORK.
COULD BE ME DOWN THERE, BARNES.

KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN, JIMMY. MAYBE I'D RATHER BE FIGHTIN' 'EM THAN BURYIN' 'EM.
THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEANT.
LIME

IF MY GRANDPARENTS DIDN'T MOVE TO KANSAS--
--I COULDA BEEN GETTING LIME SPREAD OVER ME RIGHT NOW.

YEAH. IF MY MOM DIDN'T LEAVE POLAND WHO KNOWS WHAT WOULDA HAPPENED TO YOURS TRULY?
WE'RE LUCKY. THEY'RE NOT. TRY NOT TO TAKE IT PERSONAL.

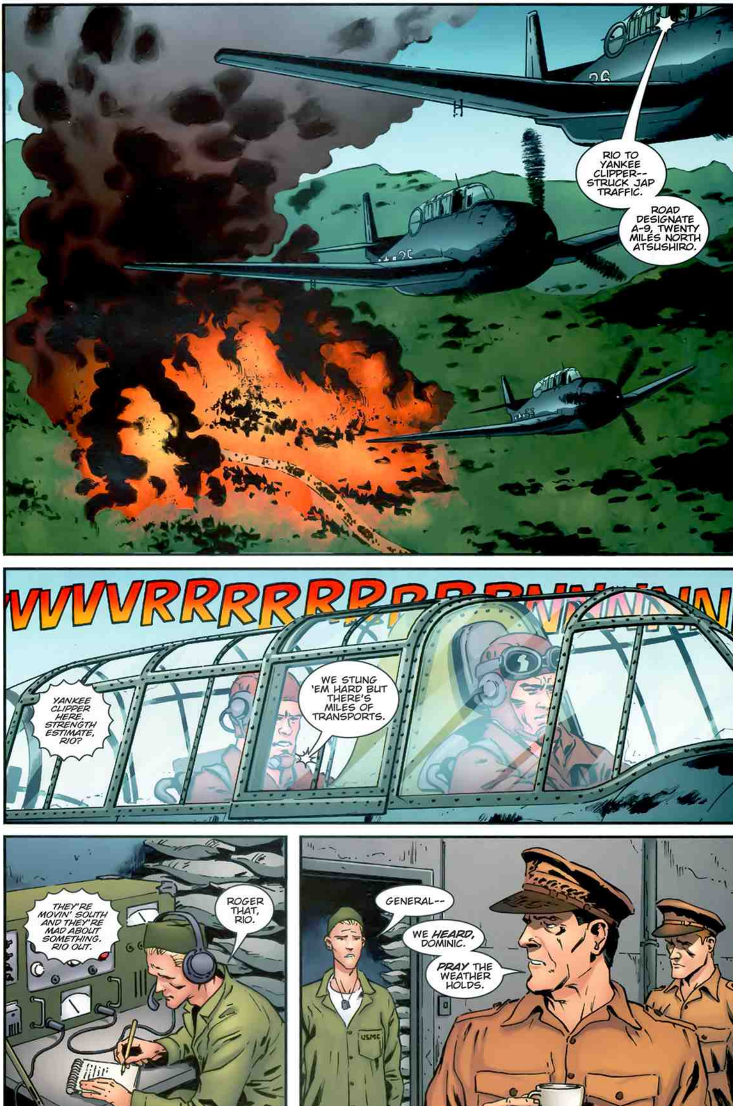
TROUBLE, HARV?
NOTHIN' I CARE TO TALK ABOUT.

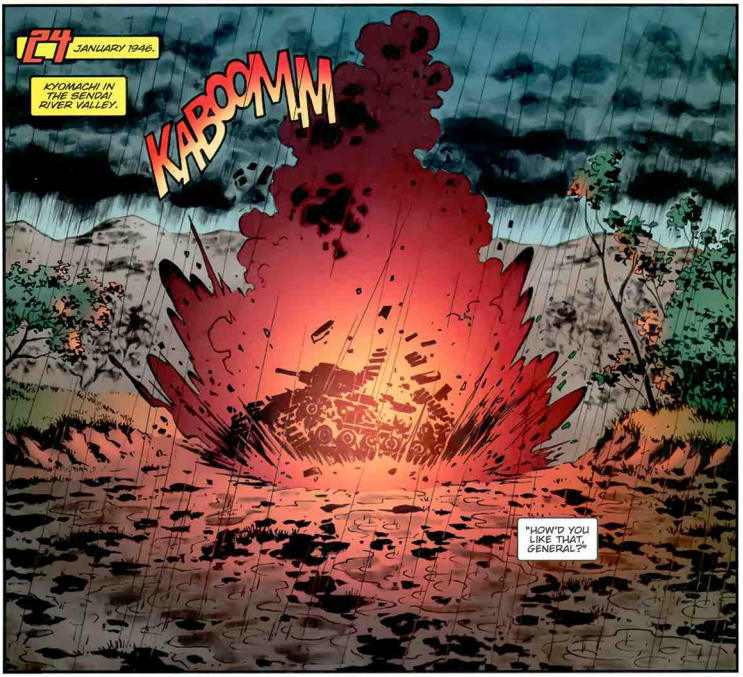
BRRRUMMM
BUT AS SOON'S I GET TO A FPO...
I'M CANCELIN' MY SUBSCRIPTION TO LIFE.

VVVVVVVVVRRRRRRRRRRRRRRMMMMMM
22 JANUARY.
THE SKIES SOUTH OF KUMAMOTO.
RIO ONE TO RIO SQUAD--
--WE'RE SEEKING TARGETS OF OPPORTUNITY.
SING OUT IF YOU SEE ANYTHING *SWEET.* OVER.
ROGER, RIO ONE--
GRIFF, LOOK SEVEN O'CLOCK.
THE ROAD RUNNING SOUTH.
TAP TAP
VVVVVVVVVVRRRRRRRRREEEENNNNNNN
EYES LIKE A *HAWK* THERE, COLLEGE.
RIO ONE TO SQUAD-- ROLL OUT ON ME.

WWWEEEENNNN
飛行機!

KRAKOOMM
BROOM


RIO TO YANKEE CLIPPER-- STRUCK JAP TRAFFIC.
ROAD DESIGNATE A-9, TWENTY MILES NORTH ATSUSHIRO.
VVVVRRRRRRRRRNNNNN
YANKEE CLIPPER HERE. STRENGTH ESTIMATE, RIO?
WE STUNG 'EM HARD BUT THERE'S MILES OF TRANSPORTS.
THEY'RE MOVIN' SOUTH AND THEY'RE MAD ABOUT SOMETHING. RIO OUT.
ROGER THAT, RIO.
GENERAL--
WE HEARD, DOMINIC.
PRAY THE WEATHER HOLDS.
USMC


24 JANUARY 1946.
KYOMACHI IN THE SENDAI RIVER VALLEY.
KABOOMMM
"HOW'D YOU LIKE THAT, GENERAL?"

I LIKED IT *FINE*, CHIP.
A DAMNED *TURKEY* SHOOT IS WHAT THIS IS. JAPS HAVEN'T *DEVELOPED* NEW ARMOR SINCE 1939.
THEY NEVER EXPECTED A *TANK* WAR IN THEIR OWN BACKYARD.
GENERAL PATTON, YOU REALLY SHOULDN'T BE OUT HERE.

AND WHERE THE HELL *SHOULD* I BE, JACK?
SO LONG AS IT'S PISSING DOWN RAIN THE DAMN AIR CORPS HAS TO SIT ON ITS *ASS*.

THIS DIVISION--*MY* DIVISION--IS THE ONLY THING BETWEEN THE JAPS AND EBINO.
I AM NOT *ABOUT* TO GO TO DOUG MACARTHUR AND TELL HIM HOW I HAD TO GIVE BACK THREE WEEKS OF HARD FIGHTING.

WON'T GIVE THE SON OF A B*TCH THE *SATISFACTION*, JACK.
I'M ONLY SUGGESTING THAT STANDING IN THE PATH OF A MAJOR COUNTER-OFFENSIVE MIGHT NOT BE THE *BEST* USE OF YOUR TALENTS, SIR.

THAT MAKES ALL THE SENSE IN THE *WORLD*.
BUT THERE'S NO PLACE *ELSE* I'D RATHER BE, JACK.

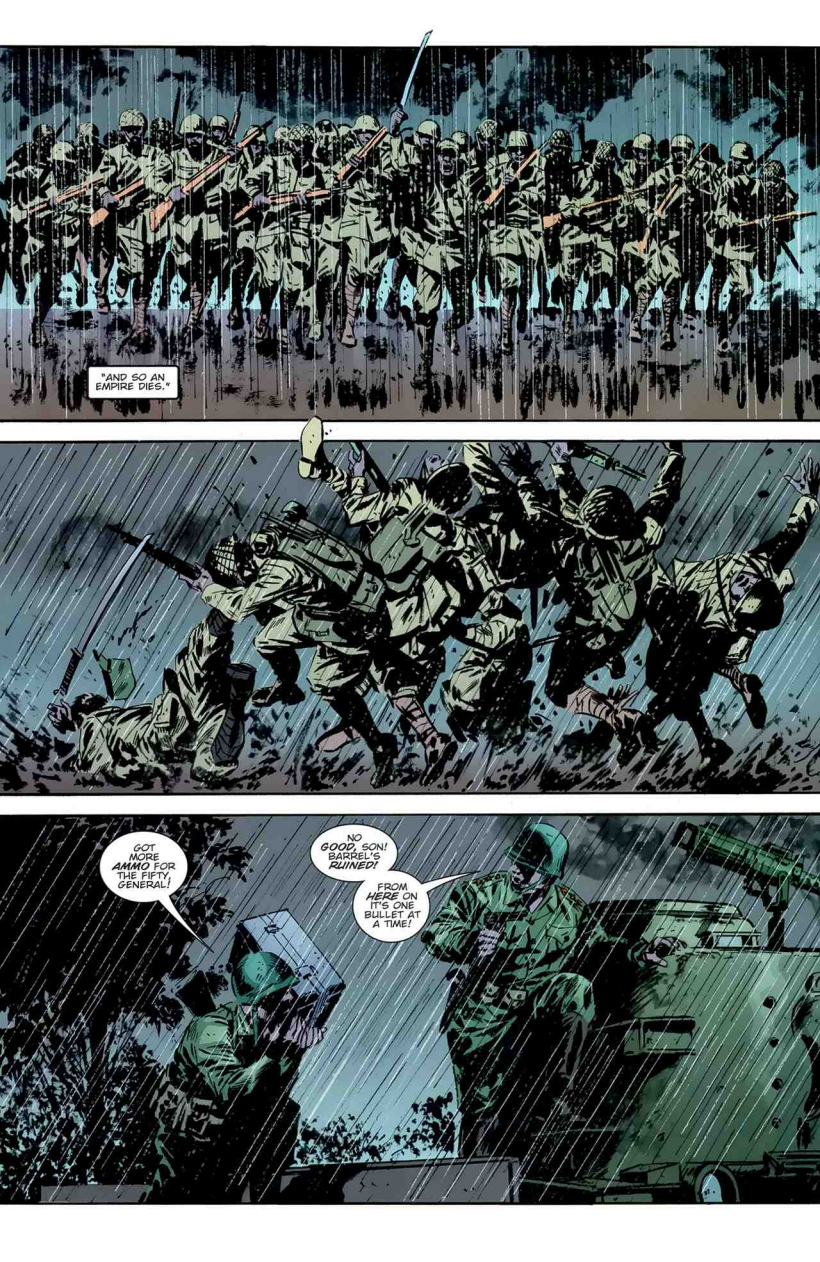
WHERE THE HELL ARE YOU TWO GOING? THE WAR IS THAT WAY!
YES SIR! IT DAMN SURE IS!

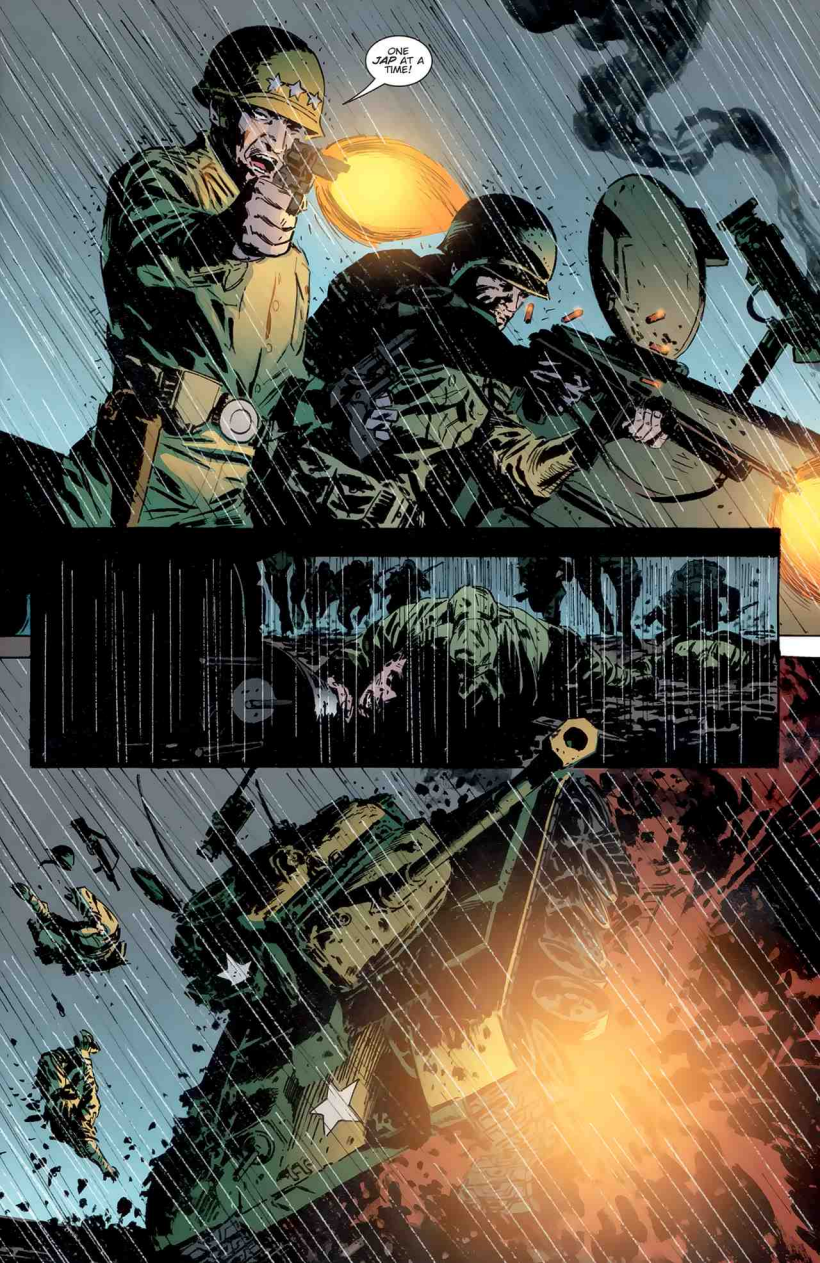
WE'RE FORWARD RECON, SIR.
JAP INFANTRY, SIR! IN FORCE AND COMING THIS WAY!
REJOIN YOUR UNIT, SON.

UNCOVER THAT FIFTY, CHIP!
GENERAL...
YES, GENERAL!
THOSE LITTLE BASTARDS ARE COMING INTO BAYONET RANGE.

BANZAAAAAAAAAiiii
THE END OF
STORMING PARADISE
#1

24 JANUARY 1946.
KYOMACHI IN THE SENDA RIVER VALLEY.
SPEARPOINTS GLEAMING. THE SHRIEK OF THEIR WAR ELEPHANTS RENDS THE AIR.
TWO ARMIES MEET AND ONE WILL FALL ON THE SANDS AT ZAMA.
CHUCK DIXON STORY
BUTCH GUICE INK & COVER
RICK BURCHETT PENCILS
DARLENE ROYER COLORS
PATRICK BROSSEAU LETTERS
KRISTY QUINN ASSISTANT EDITOR
BEN ABERNATHY EDITOR


"AND SO AN EMPIRE DIES."
GOT MORE AMMO FOR THE FIFTY, GENERAL!
NO GOOD, SON! BARREL'S RUINED!
FROM HERE ON IT'S ONE BULLET AT A TIME!


ONE JAP AT A TIME!

EIGHT KILOMETERS WEST.
THE ARMY IS GENEROUS IN DEATH. AN EMPTY BELLY IS BEST FOR FIGHTING.*
THEY KNOW THEY WILL EITHER DIE THIS DAY--
*TRANSLATED FROM THE JAPANESE.
--OR, VICTORIOUS, THEY WILL FEED ON AMERICAN RATIONS BY NIGHTFALL.
EITHER WAY, GLORY IS THEIRS.

UNCOOKED RICE. I AM NOT A BEGGAR, TAITO-SAN.
YOU NEED YOUR STRENGTH, ISHI. A WEAK ARM CANNOT THROW A GRENADE.
I WILL MOVE IN CLOSER, THEN.
A WARRIOR'S HEART FEEDS ONLY ON COURAGE, EH?
OUR SOLDIERS RUSH TO MEET THE ENEMY. THEIR HEARTS ARE STRONG.
THE AMERICANS THINK ONLY OF THEIR BELLIES. ONLY OF THEIR COMFORT.
A SAMURAI REJECTS THESE THINGS. HE LOOKS TO ETERNITY.
HE KNOWS THIS DAY WILL BE REMEMBERED FOREVER.
I DO NOT WISH TO DIE. I WISH TO KILL. FOR MY FAMILY. FOR JAPAN.
FOR MYSELF.
A MOTOR.

STAY ON AIMING POINT. WILL RECON SOLO. CHECK?
ROGER, RIO LEADER.
COLLEGE--
--WANNA SEE HOW LOW THE WEATHER CEILING IS?
COULD BE CLOUDS OVER HIGHWAY NINE OR FOG OVER MOUNT KURCMI.
EITHER WAY, GRIFF--
RIO ONE TO RIO SQUAD.
TARGET AREA SOCKED IN.
--WE'LL NEVER SEE IT COMING.
THAT'S IT, KID.
KEEP LOOKIN' AT THE SUNNY SIDE.

RIO ONE TO RIO SQUAD.
CEILING THREE HUNDRED FEET.
SENDAI RIVER ROAD--HIGHWAY DESIGNATE NINE--LOTS OF TRAFFIC MOVING EAST.
TARGETS OF OPPORTUNITY. TRUCKS AND LOTS OF JAPS.
FOLLOW THE SMOKE IN. SOUTHERN RIVER BANK. GET IN AND GET OUT.
SHUT THE ROAD DOWN!
DAMN!
DAMN!

COLLEGE?
ANSWER ME, KID!
ISHI-- LEAVE ME--
I WILL NOT. YOU WILL LIVE TO FIGHT.
PLEASE--
THE RICE, TAITO SAN--
UHH?
IT IS COOKED NOW.

THIRD FLEET. USS LEXINGTON. OSUMI-KAIKYU STRAIT.
CORPSMAN! GET A CORPSMAN!
WE HAVE WOUNDED!
DON'T TOUCH HIM! NO ONE TOUCH HIM!
COLLEGE...
...I'M SO DAMNED SORRY...
...

26 JANUARY.
NAGASAKI PREFECTURE.
YOU TAKE A TREMENDOUS RISK, HARUKO.

NOT AS MUCH AS YOURSELF, FATHER DANIEL. A WHITE MAN TRAVELING ALONE IS IN DANGER.
YOU HAVE MY THANKS.

THE CHURCH IS UNSTABLE. I'LL GO IN ALONE.
THERE ARE PARISH RECORDS IN THE SACRISTY THAT I CANNOT LEAVE BEHIND.

I WILL BE ONLY A MOMENT.

FATHER DANIEL?

THERE ARE SOLDIERS AND...
...SCIENTISTS PRESENT HERE FROM PROJECT IN BERLIN...

DO YOU HAVE A CURRENT LOCATION FOR THEM, SLINGSHOT?
NOT FOR THREE DAYS, ARROWHEAD. I BELIEVE THEY ARE MAKING FINAL PREPARATIONS FOR DEPLOYMENT.

THAT WOULD PLACE THEM SOMEWHERE IN NAGASAKI PORT AREA.
A SUBMARINE SLIP OR OTHER DEEP ANCHORAGE.
OH.

HARUKO.
YOU ARE NO PRIEST.
THAT'S RIGHT, HARUKO. I'M NOT EVEN IRISH.
I'M WITH BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

YOU MUST UNDERSTAND. I DO WHAT I DO TO END THIS WAR. I WANT TO SAVE LIVES.
I HAVE LIVED HERE TEN YEARS AND HAVE AN AFFECTION FOR THE JAPANESE.

FOR YOU, HARUKO.
DO YOU SEE THE TRUTH IN MY EYES?

SPY!*
*TRANSLATED FROM THE JAPANESE.

SPY!
THIS MAN SPIES FOR THE ENGLISH!

HE HAS TRICKED ME INTO BRINGING HIM HERE!

THEN HE DIES.
KILL HIM.

NO! I THOUGHT YOU WOULD ARREST HIM!
I WILL ARREST YOU FOR CONSORTING WITH A SPY.
NO!
TRAITOR!
CUT OFF.
I'VE HEARD ENOUGH. WE GO TO FLEET.

27 JANUARY.
HELP ME, ISHI--
--TO FOLLOW MY GENERAL--
--IN HONOR--
YOU LOST YOUR SWORD ON THE ROAD, TAITO-SAN.
THIS IS--YOUR SWORD--
--GRENADE BOY.

ALL BUNDLES DOWN.
所持品を下に置く!
WOMEN AND KIDS TO THE RIGHT.
女性と子供を右に!
TELL 'EM TO LINE UP FOR DE-LOUSING.
I DON'T KNOW THE WORD FOR "LICE."
TELL 'EM WE'RE GONNA SPRAY THE COOTIES OFF.
THAT'S A BIG HELP, SARGE.
JUST TELL 'EM SOMETHIN' IN JAP, OKAY?
JUST GONNA GET THE BUGS OFF THE KIDDIES, MAMA-SANS.
PUT YOUR GOODS ON THE PILE.
NO ONE IN CAMP WITH ANY PACKAGES.

PUT IT DOWN, MAMA-SAN!
私はありません！
DO AS I SAY!

は私の赤ちゃん！
ON THE PILE WITH THE REST, LADY!
どうぞ！

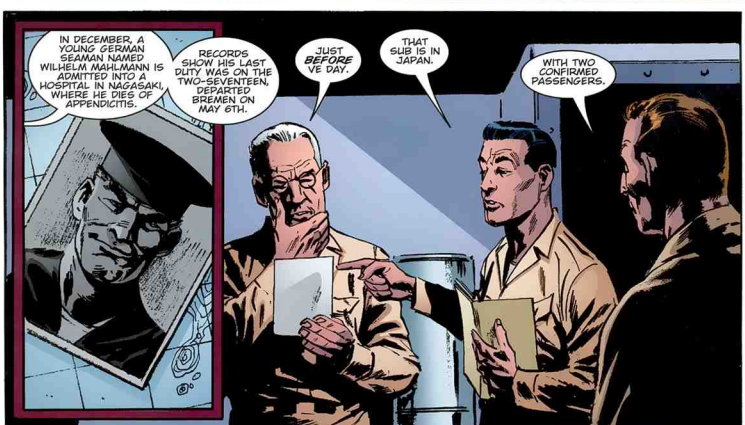
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!
ALL'S I UNDERSTAN'S THESE NIPS CARRY BOMBS, KNIVES AN' WHATALL.
I AIN'T IN THEIR HURRY T'JOIN BUDDHA.

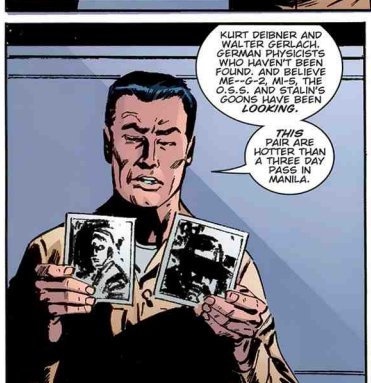
IT'S NOT A WEAPON!

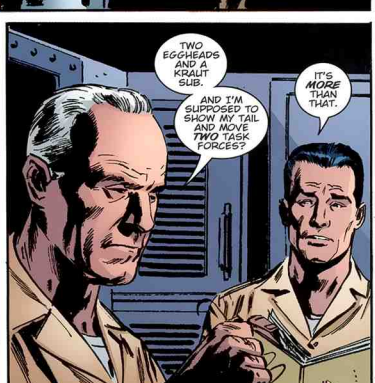
SWEET CHRIST.

28 JANUARY, USS MISSOURI.
FLAGSHIP OF THE THIRD FLEET. CODE DESIGNATE HORSESHOE.
DO YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU'RE ASKING ME TO DO?
MOVE TWO FLEETS. CARRIERS, BATTLEWAGONS AND GOD KNOWS HOW MANY TENDERS.
HAUL ANCHOR AND HEAD FOR OPEN SEA IN THE MIDDLE OF AN INVASION?
WE KNOW IT'S A LOT TO ASK, ADMIRAL.
ALL THIS FROM ONE DAMN RADIO TRANSMISSION? I HATE THIS SPY CRAP.
THIS IS A RELIABLE SOURCE. AND HIS INFORMATION CHECKS OUT, SIR.
THEY HAVE THIS WEAPON AND WILL DEPLOY IT.
WE THEORIZE THEY'LL USE IT AGAINST THE FLEET.
IT'S THE GREATEST CONCENTRATION OF PERSONNEL WITHIN THEIR RANGE.
YOU'RE ASKING A LOT ON FAITH. SELL ME ON IT.
SIR?
SELL ME. SO I CAN SELL IT TO MACARTHUR.

WE START WITH AN UNACCOUNTED-FOR GERMAN SUB. THE U-217.
LAST SPOTTED OFF THE COAST OF IRELAND IN JULY OF LAST YEAR.
THAT'S TWO MONTHS AFTER THE NAZIS SURRENDERED.
CORRECT, SIR.


IN DECEMBER, A YOUNG GERMAN SEAMAN NAMED WILHELM MAHLMANN IS ADMITTED INTO A HOSPITAL IN NAGASAKI, WHERE HE DIES OF APPENDICITIS.
RECORDS SHOW HIS LAST DUTY WAS ON THE TWO-SEVENTEEN, DEPARTED BREMEN ON MAY 6TH.
JUST BEFORE VE DAY.
THAT SUB IS IN JAPAN.
WITH TWO CONFIRMED PASSENGERS.


KURT DEIBNER AND WALTER GERLACH. GERMAN PHYSICISTS WHO HAVEN'T BEEN FOUND. AND BELIEVE ME--G-2, MI-5, THE O.S.S. AND STALIN'S GOONS HAVE BEEN LOOKING.
THIS PAIR ARE HOTTER THAN A THREE DAY PASS IN MANILA.


TWO EGGHEADS AND A KRAUT SUB.
AND I'M SUPPOSED TO SHOW MY TAIL AND MOVE TWO TASK FORCES?
IT'S MORE THAN THAT.

"GERLACH AND DIEBNER WERE THE PRINCIPLE PLAYERS IN DEVELOPING A SUPER-WEAPON FOR THE GERMANS.
"AND THEY CAME UP WITH A DOOZY.
"BUT THE REICH CAME TUMBLING DOWN BEFORE THEY CAME UP WITH A WAY OF DEPLOYING IT.
"IT WAS TOO HEAVY FOR ANY OF THEIR BOMBERS. TWO HEAVY FOR A ROCKET.
"WE BELIEVE WITH ALL CERTAINTY THAT THEY ARE IN NAGASAKI WITH THE COMPONENTS OF THAT WEAPON.
"AND THE MEANS TO DELIVER IT TO A TARGET.
"A MAN GAVE HIS LIFE TO BRING US THIS, ADMIRAL NIMITZ.
"NOW IT'S UP TO YOU TO MAKE SURE THAT SACRIFICE WASN'T MEANINGLESS."

29 JANUARY, SHIRAKAWA RIVER PLAIN.
ウォーター…ウォーター…
WHAT'S HE WANT, JIMMY?
WATER, SAYS HE'S THIRSTY.
HUH.
BLAM!
THEY MADE IT THIS HARD, RIGHT? THEY MADE IT THEM OR US, RIGHT?
DON'T SWEAT IT, BARNES. THE WAY BACK TO THE STATES IS THIS WAY.
AN' THEY CAN GET OUTTA OUR WAY OR NOT.
ALL THE SAME TME.

17 FEBRUARY.
KUMAMOTO PREFECTURE.
MOTORS IN THE SKY.

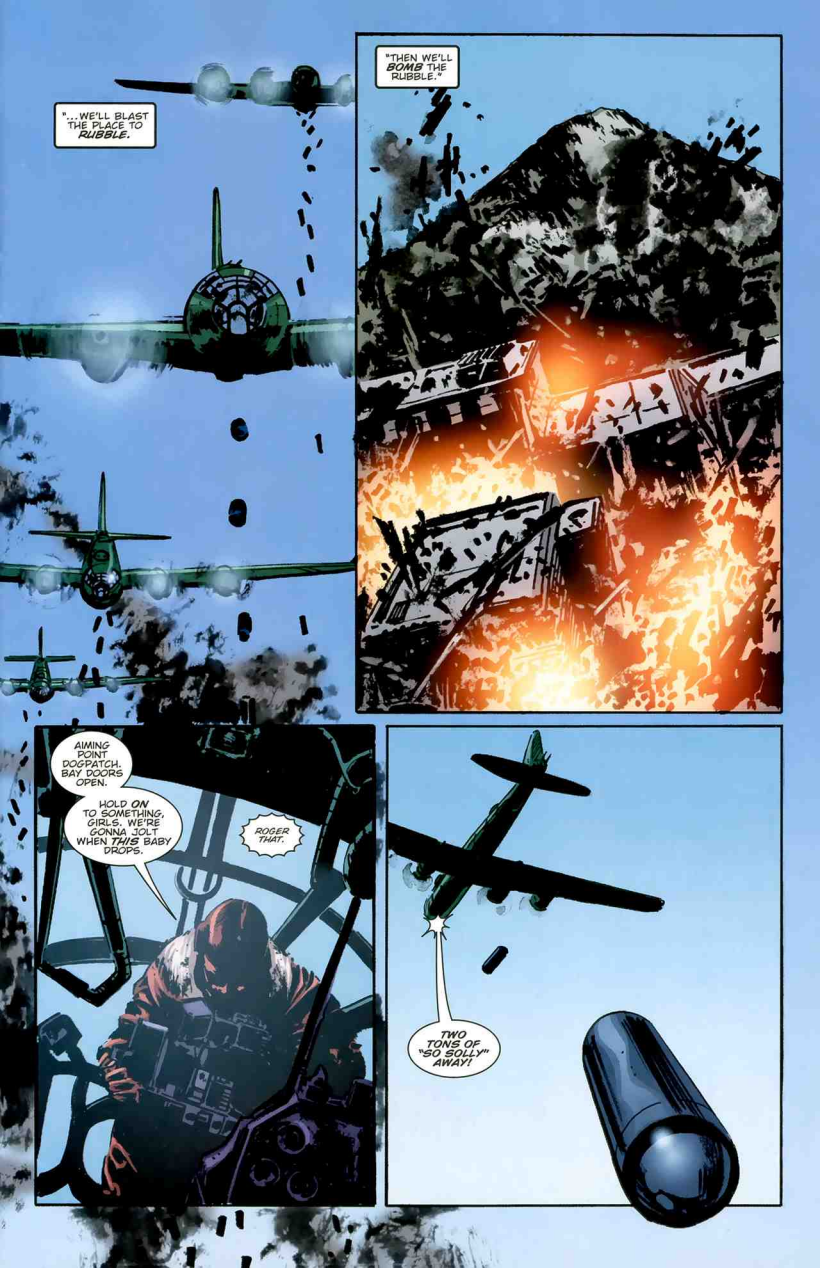
WHAT IS IT?
YOUR LEADERS TURN YOUR COUNTRY TO RUINS. SAVE WHAT IS LEFT OF JAPAN. SEEK PEACE!
PAPER NOW.
NEXT WILL BE BOMBS.
LIES!
SURRENDER YOUR CHILDREN TO SLAVERY? YOUR WOMEN TO RAPE?
TO FIGHT IS THE ONLY PATH!
THE FUTURE IS WRITTEN IN YANKEE BLOOD!
WE FIGHT! WE FIGHT!
THE END OF
STORMING PARADISE
#5

1
FEBRUARY 1946.
FUKUOKA PREFECTURE.
MILITARY ROAD DESIGNATED "MAPLE STREET" NEARING KURUME.
I SMELL APPLES.
CHUCK DIXON STORY BUTCH GUICE INKS & COVER RICK BURCHETT PENCILS
WILDSTORM FX COLORS PATRICK BROSSEAU LETTERS KRISTY QUINN ASSISTANT EDITOR
BEN ABERNATHY EDITOR

THEY GOT APPLES IN JAPAN, JIMMY?
MY GRANDMA USED TO MAKE APPLE CUCUMBER SALAD.
SO I GUESS THEY DO.
AIR CORPS FLATTENED THIS TOWN, HUH?
ONLY THERE'S ALWAYS SOMEONE LEFT.
BETTER START SELLIN' YOUR WARES, JIMMY.
聴く！
誰も私を聞くことができますか？
TELL 'EM TO TAKE IT SLOW.
HARV... I DON'T THINK THEY CAN TAKE IT ANY OTHER WAY.

何かありますか?
SIMMONS! GET A MEDIC OVER HERE, PRONTO!
ALL I HAVE IS CHOCOLATE.
IT'LL HOLD 'EM TILL THE RELIEF COLUMN'S HERE.
IS GOOD? YOU KNOW-- OKAY?
OH KAY.
HOW MUCH MORE, BARNES? TILL THEY ALL BREAK LIKE THIS?
MAYBE THEY AIN'T BROKE. MAYBE THEY'RE ONLY HUNGRY.
SOON'S THEY GET A BELLYFUL THEY STICK A GRENADE UP YOUR ASS.
I SEE DEFEAT IN THEIR EYES.
THEN YOU SEE SOMETHING I DON'T, JIMMY.

4 FEBRUARY.
AIRFIELD ARIZONA AT NOEBEOKA.
YOUR TARGET IS NAGASAKI.
THIS IS MAXIMUM EFFORT. YOU'RE GOING TO LOCK THE PLACE UP TIGHT.
ROADS, BRIDGES, RAIL AND AIRSTRIPS. NOTHING IN AND NOTHING OUT.
EVERY BIRD AND EVERY CREW IN THE AIR AROUND THE CLOCK.
THEY TELL ME THE JAP HAS A SUPER WEAPON THERE.
I SAY WE HAVE OUR OWN SUPER WEAPON.
IT'S MADE OF AMERICAN BLOOD AND AMERICAN STEEL.
INTELLIGENCE ABOUT THE LOCATION OF THIS GADGET IS SKETCHY, AS USUAL.
SO WE'RE GOING TO RELY ON OUR USUAL STRATEGY, GENTLEMEN...

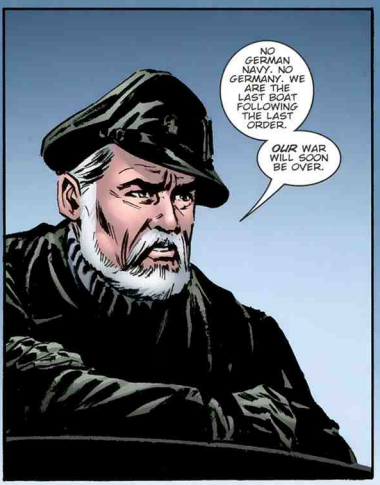

"...WE'LL BLAST THE PLACE TO RUBBLE.
"THEN WE'LL BOMB THE RUBBLE."
AIMING POINT DOGPATCH. BAY DOORS OPEN.
HOLD ON TO SOMETHING, GIRLS. WE'RE GONNA JOLT WHEN THIS BABY DROPS.
ROGER THAT.
TWO TONS OF "SO SOLLY" AWAY!

WAS IST?
ÄÄ...
OUR LUCK REMAINS STRONG, ARNO.*
*TRANSLATED FROM GERMAN
IT APPEARS WE WILL NOT BE RETURNING TO OUR BERTH IN NAGASAKI.
WERE THE PENS TARGETED, OR WAS IT A MATTER OF CHANCE, CAPTAIN?
AND WHAT IS THE DIFFERENCE TO *US*, ARNO?
THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN TEMPTING FATE AND BEING *HUNTED*, SIR.

THAT MINE MAKES A BASTARD OF MAINTAINING TRIM.
AS SOON AS WE REACH THE KUROSHIO CURRENT WE CAN RELEASE IT, THEN DIVE AND FIND A SAFE MOORING.
NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON, CAPTAIN.

RUNNING ON THE SURFACE. NO AIR COVER. ONLY OUR DECK GUN FOR PROTECTION.

ALWAYS GLOOMY SKIES AND ROUGH SEAS WITH YOU, ARNO.
I DO.
AND YOU SEE CAUSE FOR GLEE?


NO GERMAN NAVY. NO GERMANY. WE ARE THE LAST BOAT FOLLOWING THE LAST ORDER.
OUR WAR WILL SOON BE OVER.

AFTER TODAY, WE WILL BE... WITNESSES.

16 FEBRUARY.
KURUME RAIL JUNCTION.
DOES IT SNOW IN TEXAS, HARV?
UH-HUH.
USUALLY GONE THE NEXT DAY.
SNOWS A LOT IN KANSAS, HUH?
UP TO YOUR ASS.
I'D RATHER BE STANDIN' IN KANSAS SNOW THAN JAP MUD.
MAYBE.
I WAS THINKING I MIGHT STAY ON WITH THE OCCUPATION. THEY'LL NEED TRANSLATORS.
IF THEY'RE GONNA REBUILD I WANT TO BE HERE--SEE IT HAPPEN.

WE ONLY GOTTA WIN FIRST.
EYES FRONT!

MOVE SLOW-- SHOW YOUR HANDS!
SLOW!

CHECK 'EM FOR GRENADES, HARV.
JIMMY, TELL THESE BOYS WE AIN'T GONNA HURT 'EM.
EH?

BABY SAN!
ランアウェイはダメ!
JIMMY!

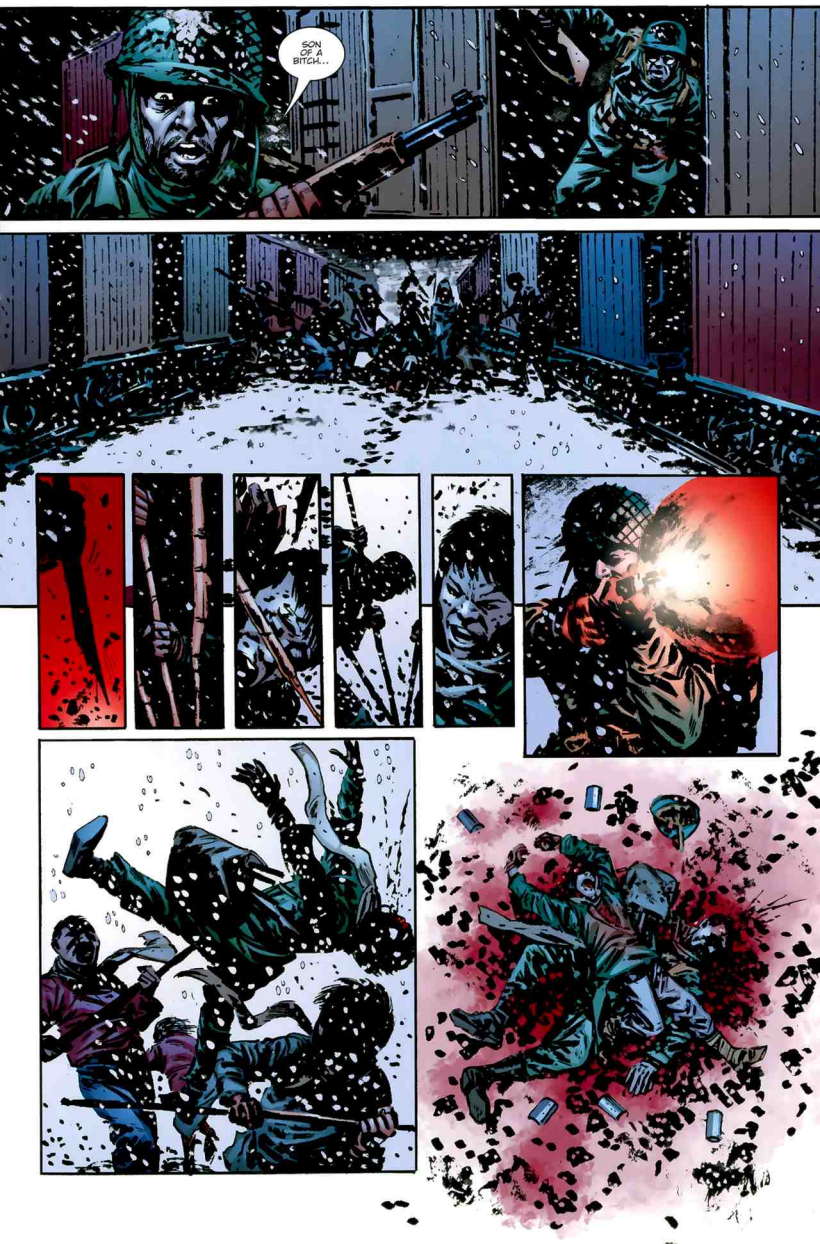
WHERE'S HE GOIN'?
SAW A KID!

BABY SAN?

OH.
MUH NAME ISHI.

YOU SPEAK ENGLISH, ISHI? A LITTLE?
LOOK, I GOT FOOD.
DOZO, OISHI.

ISHI FREN'S.
AMEKO EADA SHEE.


SON OF A BITCH...

FEBRUARY.
THE USS SAN JACINTO.
TAKE IT, GRIFF.
THANKS, GEORGIE.
YOU LOOK LIKE HELL.
I'M FINE.
JUST WAITIN' FOR THE BALL TO GO UP.
THEY'RE FUELING US NOW, RIGHT?
YOU NEED TO EAT SOMETHING.
YOU CAN'T LIVE ON COFFEE AND PEP PILLS FOREVER.
WHO WANTS TO LIVE FOREVER?
YOU KNOW YOUR PROBLEM?
YOU THINK TOO MUCH ABOUT THE FUTURE.

RIO SQUADRON--RIO--ON DECK.
THAT'S US.
RIO SQUADRON--ON DECK FOR PRE-FLIGHT--
YOUR TAIL MAN AIN'T HERE YET, SIR.
I FLY SOLO, SPORT.
THAT'S GRIFFIN. HE'S STRICTLY LONE WOLF.
NO RADIO MAN? NO TAIL GUN? HE'S CRAZY.
YOU WANT YOUR TEETH ON THE DECK, YOU'LL TELL HIM THAT.

ORDERS ARE SIMPLE, BOYS.
TARGETS OF OPPORTUNITY.
TURN NORTH-NORTHEAST TO TARGET AREA BLUE NINETEEN.
ANY SHIPPING HEADING WEST PAST KABA-SHIMA IS GAME. IF IT'S JAP AND IT'S OUTBOUND-- SINK IT.
THAT SUIT YOU, GEORGIE?
SUITS ME FINE, GRIFF.
G. BUSH
THEN FORM UP ON ME AND KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED.

SAME DAY.
ARMY HIGHWAY 1-4.

SOLDIER? WHAT'S YOUR UNIT?
THIRD ARMY, SIR. SIXTH OF THE SECOND.
DO YOU HAVE AN ASSIGNMENT, SON?
WE WERE WITH A TRANSLATOR. HE'S DEAD, SIR.

THEN YOU NEED TO REJOIN YOUR COMPANY.
I NEED TO GO HOME, SIR.
LOOK, I DON'T...

THE JAPS HAVE THEIR KIDS FIGHTING US, SIR.
I CAN'T KEEP ON WITH KILLIN' KIDS.

BECAUSE IT HURTS YOU TOO MUCH, SON?

'CAUSE IT DON'T.

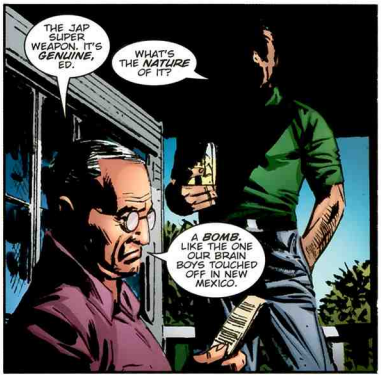
TWELVE MILES SOUTH OF MEI-SHIMA ISLAND.
BANK LEFT, SWIFTY!
SOMETHING HOT, RED?
I'M ON THE HORN!
SOME KIND OF CRAFT MOVIN' WEST AT A CLIP.
NAVY OBSERVATION TO ANY FLIGHTS IN THE AREA.
RIO LEADER TO NAVY PLANE.
WE HAVE AN ENEMY CRAFT IN SIGHT--AREA BLUE TWENTY TWELVE.
IDENTIFY TARGET, NAVY?
GEE--LOOKS LIKE A MACKEREL WITH A COCONUT IN ITS MOUTH.
RIO SIX TO RIO LEADER. WE'RE CLOSE TO HALFWAY ON FUEL.
ON OUR WAY.
THEN TURN BACK HOME, GEORGIE. I'LL CHECK THE BOGEY SOLO.

MAKING SIX KNOTS, SIR!
DAMNED IF ARNO ISN'T RIGHT--
THAT MINE IS AFFECTING OUR SPEED.
AT THIS RATE WE WON'T BE IN THE KUROSHIO UNTIL DARK.
A PLANE, KAPTN!
SINGLE ENGINE AND TURNING!
DECK! ENEMY AIRCRAFT TO PORT!
GET THAT GUN TRAINED!
JA, KAPTN!

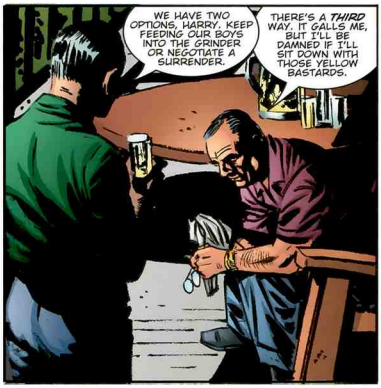
RIO LEADER TO ALL SHIPS.
SIGHTED ENEMY SUBMARINE--MAP REF BLUE TWENTY ELEVEN.
ENGAGING SAME.
MARK POSITION--HEADING DUE WEST.
THERE'S A MODIFICATION TO THE SUB--SOME KIND OF GIZMO MOUNTED FORWARD.
GET THE GUN TRAINED STARBOARD, HANS!
HE'S COMING AROUND FOR ANOTHER PASS!

COM PAC RELAY TO 210 LEADER--CONFIRM THE SUB IS JAP.
IT AIN'T ONE OF OURS. OVER.
COULD IT BE GERMAN MAKE--CONFIRM.
I'LL BE DAMNED...
INSTEAD OF SAYONARA--
--MAKE THAT AUF WEIDERSEHEN.
HARD PORT!
ENGINES FULL!

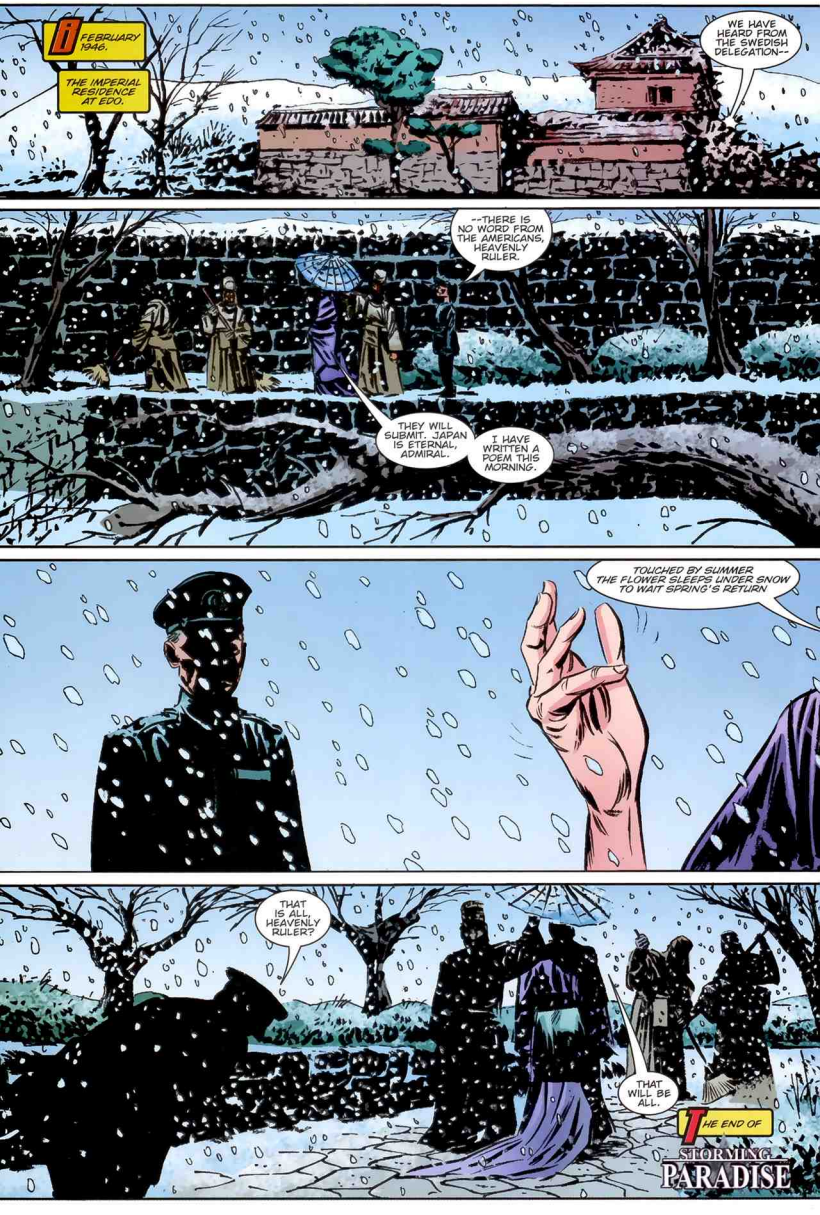
7 FEBRUARY.
THE PRESIDENTIAL RETREAT IN THE FLORIDA KEYS.
WELL, SPIT IT OUT, SON.
TOP SECRET FROM THE WAR DEPARTMENT, MR. PRESIDENT. IT'S BEEN DECODED AND MARKED RUSH-URGENT.
SOMETHING CERTAIN TO SOUR MY STOMACH, I IMAGINE.
HAND IT OVER AND STEP INSIDE, SAILOR. THERE'S COFFEE AND PIE STILL OUT.


THE JAP SUPER WEAPON. IT'S GENUINE, ED.
WHAT'S THE NATURE OF IT?
A BOMB, LIKE THE ONE OUR BRAIN BOYS TOUCHED OFF IN NEW MEXICO.

THREW UP A CLOUD TEN MILES HIGH. THEY HEARD IT IN MANILA.
DEAR GOD. WHAT IF THEY HAVE MORE OF THEM?


WE HAVE TWO OPTIONS, HARRY. KEEP FEEDING OUR BOYS INTO THE GRINDER OR NEGOTIATE A SURRENDER.
THERE'S A THIRD WAY. IT GALLS ME, BUT I'LL BE DAMNED IF I'LL SIT DOWN WITH THOSE YELLOW BASTARDS.

GET MOSCOW ON THE LINE.
SEE WHAT THEY'D WANT FOR THEIR HELP.


FEBRUARY 1946.
THE IMPERIAL RESIDENCE AT EDO.
WE HAVE HEARD FROM THE SWEDISH DELEGATION--
--THERE IS NO WORD FROM THE AMERICANS, HEAVENLY RULER.
THEY WILL SUBMIT. JAPAN IS ETERNAL, ADMIRAL.
I HAVE WRITTEN A POEM THIS MORNING.
TOUCHED BY SUMMER THE FLOWER SLEEPS UNDER SNOW TO WAIT SPRING'S RETURN
THAT IS ALL, HEAVENLY RULER?
THAT WILL BE ALL.
THE END OF
STORMING PARADISE

EXÉCUTION DE RPISONNIERS DE GUERRE ALLIÉS

PHOTO DU BAS DES PRISONNIERS SERVENT DE CIBLES D'ENTRAINEMENT

DANGER !
MOVE FAST